

# The Silent Worker

An Illustrated Monthly Magazine For, By and About the Deaf of the English-Reading World

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## Girl, Blind-Deaf, is Called World Wonder

*Fingers That Hear and Sense of Smell That Sees Come  
To Willetta Huggins*

BY FRED L. HOLMES

(Staff Correspondent for N. E. A. Service)  
Photographs by courtesy of The Ladies Journal



WILLETTA HEARING BY MEANS OF A PAPER TUBE.



WILLETTA LISTENING TO SUPT. HOOPER

**F**INGERS that hear and a sense of smell that sees are possessed by Willetta Huggins, aged 16, the amazing deaf and blind girl of Janesville, Wisconsin.

She is able to discern the presence of any person in the room whom she knows, and how many are strangers, though they do not move.

This is the occult sense which a little girl in a state institution for the blind in southern Wisconsin is demonstrating to the world. Whether like some wild animals she has an acute sense of smell that tells her these things, she does not know.

"Maybe it is a gift of God to reward me for the loss of my sight and hearing," is the girl's only explanation.

### Remains Paradox

Willetta Huggins, of Janesville, may be a greater wonder than Helen Keller. When the girl was brought before the Wisconsin legislature to evidence her strange powers a few months ago educators and legislators, physicians and psychologists vied with each other to name the secret. All failed. She remained a paradox.

A kindly, buoyant, robust, girl is Willetta Huggins. Romping over the playgrounds she seems no different

than any other strong girl of sixteen. Only she is blind. She enjoys out of doors as a song-bird that flits from shrub to tree. Misfortune has enlivened her; awakened hidden powers of individuality.

She hears you through her finger tips. Though she cannot see you or hear your voices she divines your presence; goes to meet a friend across the room as firmly and as surely as if she were normal. She can point the location in the room of every person she does not know—and every friend that may be hidden to decoy her. How she can do it seems ordained not known. If she continues to develop as she has in the past two years she may be able to teach the scientific world the use of a lost sense of discerning the presence of unseen persons.

### Visits Governor Blaine

There has been doubt and skepticism about the strange powers of Willetta Huggins! So she was locked in a dark bank vault at Chippewa Falls, Wis., and was given six envelopes containing different colors of yarn. She wrote the names of the colors on the outside of the envelopes as soon as she would smell them. The answers were correct.

Willetta Huggins came to Madison a few days ago to



WILLETTA PLAYING BALL

visit Gov. John J. Blaine, who was interested in the girl. They sat on a divan in the executive office and conducted a long conversation.

"What is the color of the suit I have on," asked Gov. Blaine.

The girl smelled of the coat.

"It is gray and black—a mixture," answered the girl, and again she was correct.

"Tell us the color of the ribbon worn by the stenographer to Gov. Blaine?" was next asked.

Miss Huggins smelled of the ribbon on one side and then on the other.

"It is blue on one side and rose on the other," came the correct answer.

#### Can Smell Danger

Then Willetta was taken out of doors. She says the sense of smell is much keener in the open than in a room. This stone blind-deaf girl demonstrated that she could walk on the lawn crowded with trees and dodge them by the sense of smell.

"I can smell the trees," was her explanation.



WILLETTA TAKING A FLOWER COLOR TEST

If Miss Huggins can get the vibrations of the human voice through touch she can answer questions. She was given the end of a ten-foot pole and, with one end of it resting on the head of Superintendent J. T. Hooper and the other in the hands of the girl, a conversation was conducted.

While she was talking with Mr. Hooper at the end of the pole a crowd of office girls gathered and one after another she told them correctly the color of their coats and dresses—black, green, rose, brown, lavender, and then she told one girl that her white shirt-waist was edged about the collar with yellow.

After this out of doors demonstration, Miss Huggins was taken to the office of Dr. C. A. Harper, director of



WILLETTA IN HER BEST GOWN ON WHICH SHE DID THE SEWING.

the state board of health. Scores of books were offered her to tell the color of the cloth, and she never missed.

A man in the office of the state board of control desired to talk with her by phone. She placed her finger in the diaphragm of the telephone ear piece.

"Hello, yes. This is Miss Huggins," said the girl.

#### Can Use Telephone

"Oh, I am from Janesville to visit Gov. Blaine and the officials," she answered in response to a question over the phone as to why she came to Madison on a visit. Her



WILLETTA AT THE SEWING MACHINE

sense of touch is so trained that she could conduct a telephone conversation.

"Can she tell money in the form of bills?" asked Major E. A. Fitzpatrick, secretary of the state board of education.

"Try her and see the result," said Superintendent Hooper.

"This is a ten dollar bill, and this is a one," answered the girl after she had fingered them.

"How do you know?" asked Major Fitzpatrick.





WILLETTA IN SCHOOL YARD

"I tell by feeling of the bills for the numerals," she replied. "The numerals on the bills feel different."

Yet to the ordinary sense of touch there apparently was no difference.

Recently the high school pupils and teachers at the school for the deaf and blind at Delavan asked to visit Miss Huggins.

"We will find out for you if she can see or hear," they declared.

#### A Wonder Child

They spent two days playing and talking together and all came with the same answer, "That the girl could neither see nor hear—she is simply a wonder child." Now, the deaf know more tricks about detecting fraud among others, who do not hear, than any normal child. All of the known tests were tried upon the girl to determine whether there might not be some slight sense of either seeing or hearing. But they were convinced there were none.

Willetta had her picture taken talking with Gov. Blaine. The Governor was startled at the explosion of the flash light.

"Why do you jump?" asked the girl of the governor. "If you could see you would know why," replied Gov. Blaine.

"How many people are there in the room?" I asked.

She held up her head as if catching a scent.

"Four people are here," she replied—"five, if I am counted."



WILLETTA IN HER BEST GOWN ON WHICH SHE DID THE SEWING

There seems to be a strange balancing in nature. Each loss has some compensate change. Animals are cured without ministrations of man. The stag with a broken leg hobbles to the secluded thicket to lie down for weeks until nature has worked her cures. The loss of sight is partly rewarded by a divine sense of touch; the deaf learn to read the lips and facial expressions. Maybe those who are doubly unfortunate have other powers never before awakened.

Once Willetta Huggins saw and heard. Physically she first seemed normal. But she was slow, disinterested, and plodding in her school work. In faculties she appeared below normal. Her eyes began to fail. At the age of ten she was sent to the school for the blind at Janesville, Wisconsin, from her home at Chippewa Falls. Told that it would only be a short time before the light would flicker out she learned the point system taught to the blind for reading. Then came misfortune.

Early in October, 1919, while apparently in good health, Willetta was playing with some of her classmates. A pang and shiver went through her body. It rendered her deaf. A year passed and another misfortune.

"I was sitting in the sewing room learning to make an apron," explained Willetta in answer to a question. "It was October, 1920, and out of doors the leaves were whirling and falling to the ground. I could see somewhat. I reached for a piece of material to sew. A flash! Darkness. I cried to my teacher." (See Editorial)

#### THE TWO OUTSIDE

Two boys were gathering walnuts. When they had all they could carry they reluctantly started for home, for there were many more nuts on the ground. On their way they passed a cemetery. This, they decided, would be a good place where they might divide their walnuts, so they climbed over the wall. In doing so, one boy dropped two walnuts and started back for them, but the other boy said, "Never mind, we will get them after awhile."

Inside the wall they piled up the walnuts and began to divide them saying:

"I'll take this one."

"I'll take that one."

"I'll take this one."

"I'll take that one."

A negro man passing the cemetery heard these voices saying:

"I'll take this one."

"I'll take that one."

And the negro was scared. He said, "De debbil an' de Lord am a' 'vidin' up de folks!"

Half a mile up the road a white man stopped him.

"Here, Sam, what are you running for?"

"Let me go, lemme go! Back hyar in the graveyard de debbil an' de Lord am a' 'vidin' up de folks."

"Oh, now, now, Sam. You're scared, nigger. What is the matter?"

"Let me go! Lemme go quick. I wants to get away from hyar."

"No suh! No suh! I dunn been dyar!"

But the white man forced the negro to go with him. As they stood outside the cemetery wall they listened. Sure enough there were voices:

"I'll take this one."

"I'll take that one."

"I'll take this one."

"I'll take that one."

Then one voice said: "Now we'll get the two outside and we'll be done"

And they say the white man beat the negro running.

# Distinctive Features of Schools for the Deaf

## No. 16---The Iowa School

By Dr. J. S. LONG



**W**HAT is the distinctive feature of the Iowa School?" I asked Supt. Gruver.

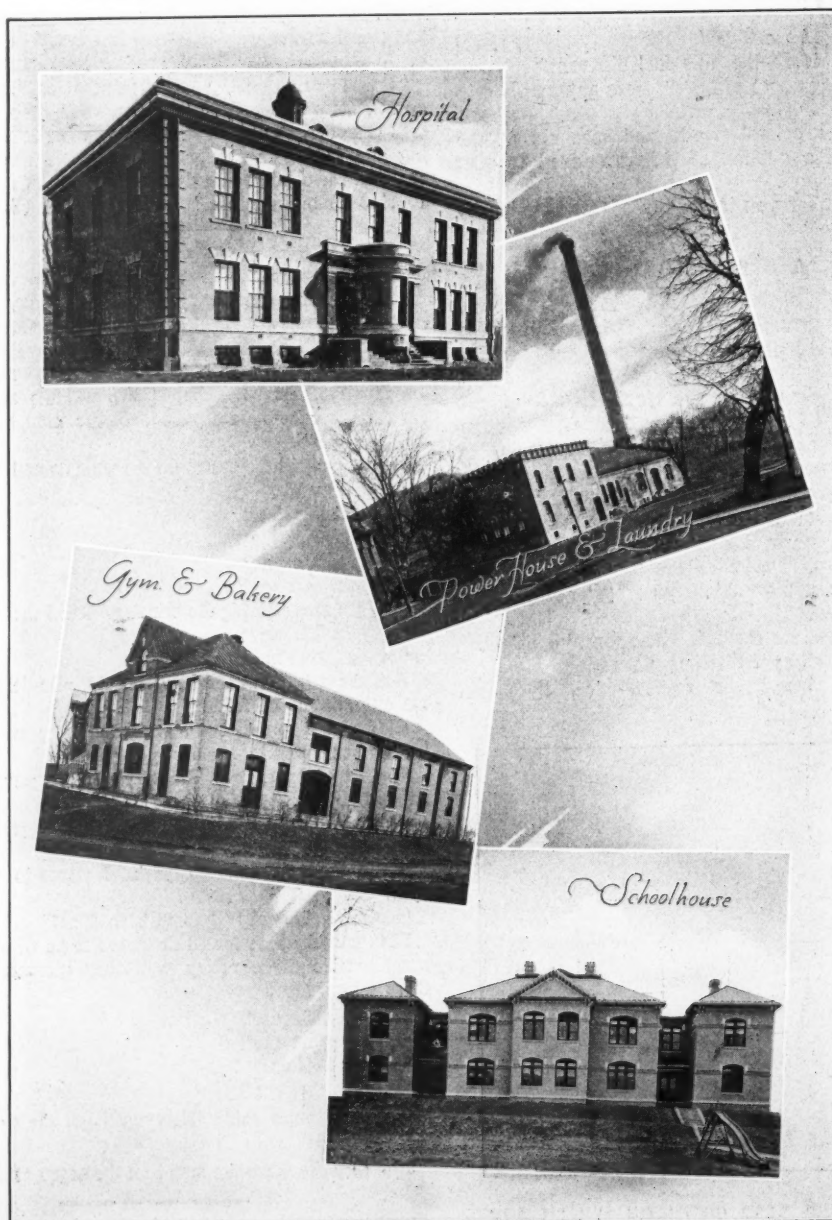
"That big cotton-wood tree out there in the front yard," he said, with a smile. "No other school has one just like it."

"Pope wants me to write up the School for the SILENT WORKER, and what can I say is the one thing characteristic of this School?" I insisted.

"It might sound a little too egotistical and not quite fair to the other schools, perhaps, to say that its recognized character as a purely educational institution is its distinctive feature, for all

Schools for the Deaf are strictly such, yet few are placed by the state in the enviable position we occupy in relation to the educational system of the state, being, as we are, under the State Board of Education, which takes under its charge the three great colleges of the state together with the Schools for the Blind and for the Deaf."

But I am not sure," he added, "that it is a mark of enviable distinction to have but one feature of prominence. We adopt no fads, follow no narrow limits as regards methods, but seek, on the broadest lines possible, employing the most modern and recognized means, to give our pupils the best possible educa-





MAIN BUILDING—IOWA SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF AT COUNCIL BLUFFS

tion. And we do not claim to do what we don't do."

"And don't forget," he called out as I was leaving, "that we have a plant excelled by few schools in this country which we are building up and when it is fully equipped we shall have everything a school for the deaf really needs."

I came away still wondering what to say about it and decided to tell the story of the school, and mayhap my readers can discover the distinguishing feature themselves.

As for that story, I think I know it pretty well. I was twelve years old when I came to school here and much has passed under my own eyes. What happened before that I have written testimony too as well as the story told by men still living who were among the first pupils of the school.

Like so many other schools of its kind, it had its beginning in a small private school. But the real beginning of the education of the deaf in Iowa dated several years before this private school was opened and was due to the late Edmund Booth.

Mr. Booth, one of the grand old deaf men of the country and whom Iowa has always been proud to own, was a pupil of the Hartford School under Gallaudet and Stone. After his graduation he became a teacher in that institution, but possessing the soul of a pioneer and a spirit restless for freedom and independence, he resigned in 1839 and turned his steps westward and sought his fortune in the growing territory of Iowa. He located at Anamosa, in the northwestern part of the state, and went to farming. He became a recognized leader in his community, was twice selected to the office of Recorder of Deeds and would have been chosen treasurer of the county if he had consented to accept, but he declined. Later he became editor and owner of the *Anamosa Eureka* and conducted that paper with credit and honor to himself for over a decade and up to a few years before his death.

In 1844, we find him as enrolling clerk in the territorial Assembly of which a brother-in-law was a member. This combination of fortunate circumstances gave him his opportunity and, in 1848, he persuaded the legislature to appropriate money to educate the deaf children of Iowa at the Illinois School.

He got the gold fever in 1849 and spent five years in the west. In the meantime, Rev. W. J. Ijams, a teacher in the Illinois School, came to Iowa City, then the seat of the state government, and started a small private school in 1853. In 1855, this school was taken over by the state and the money formerly used to send the children to Illinois, with an additional appropriation, provided funds to carry on the work.

The school was first housed in a private dwelling, later in a store building and then in an old hotel. As it continued to grow and the need of larger quarters became more and more apparent, the legislature appropriated money to build a new school, and Council Bluffs was chosen as its location.

The school was started on the "Installment plan." First a main structure was built and one by one a wing added so that by 1878 the complete structure was finished. In 1877, an industrial building was erected. In 1884, under the superintendency of Mr. H. C. Hammond, the present school house was built and later under Mr. Rothert a "T" was added to the main building, provided a chapel and dining room, an addition to the industrial building was made and a gymnasium was added to the group already constructed. Of this original group only the industrial building, the gymnasium and school house now remain.

When the school was removed to Council Bluffs, the late Benjamin R. Talbot of the Ohio School was made superintendent and he conducted the institution from 1870 till 1878 when he retired and returned to Ohio, teaching there up to the time of his death. He was succeeded by Mr. Moses Folsom, now at the head of the Publicity Department of the State of Florida. He continued for only a year, finding the work uncongenial to his temperament and was succeeded by Rev. Alonzo Rogers. In 1882, Rev. Rogers retired and Mr. H. C. Hammond, then superintendent of the Arkansas School, was placed at the head of the school. Mr. Hammond was an experienced teacher, having taught ten years in the Illinois School before going to Arkansas. He is retired and living at Detroit, Mich.

Mr. Hammond took hold with energy, and immediately began collecting around him a corps of experienced teachers. He added a number of men teachers, among whom were the late D. W. McDermit, of the Winnipeg School; Mr. J. W. Blattner, now of the Oklahoma School; the late Mr. G. L. Wyckoff, who became superintendent and then principal of the school; and the late Mr. P. W. Downing whose father was superintendent of an English school. Mr. Downing had come to America, teaching first in Canada and then to this country, teaching in the Colorado School before coming to Iowa.



## THE SILENT WORKER

Two years were added to the course of study and the "High Class," at the time being taught by Mr. F. W. Booth, now of the Nebraska School were carried on up, the "Academic Department" was created and the rotation of classes inaugurated. Articulation had come prominently to the front at this period and was given more attention at the School, two or three teachers devoting their time to it. Mr. Booth resigned at this time to go to the Philadelphia School.

At the end of his second year as superintendent, a class was regularly graduated for the first time in the history of the school, and of its eleven members, seven went to Washington and entered Gallaudet college. This same year (1884) he built a new school house, which is still in use. Under his able management the school rapidly began to take rank and show efficiency.

Mr. Hammond retired in 1886 and was succeeded by Mr. Wyckoff, but thru some political maneuvering he was made principal of the School at the end of the first year and Mr. Henry W. Rotherth was appointed superintendent.

Mr. Rotherth brought to his work a ripe experience in public affairs and a sympathy for the deaf arising from the fact that one of his two sons was deaf. He had been a member of the state senate and came to the school when it needed a man of strong character and one able to exert influence in the state legislature.

Mr. Rotherth possessed these qualifications and at once set about using them to good advantage. The physical plant was built up and a long period of prosperity for the school followed. Mr. Roberts secured legislative enactment which changed

the official name of the school to "School for the Deaf."

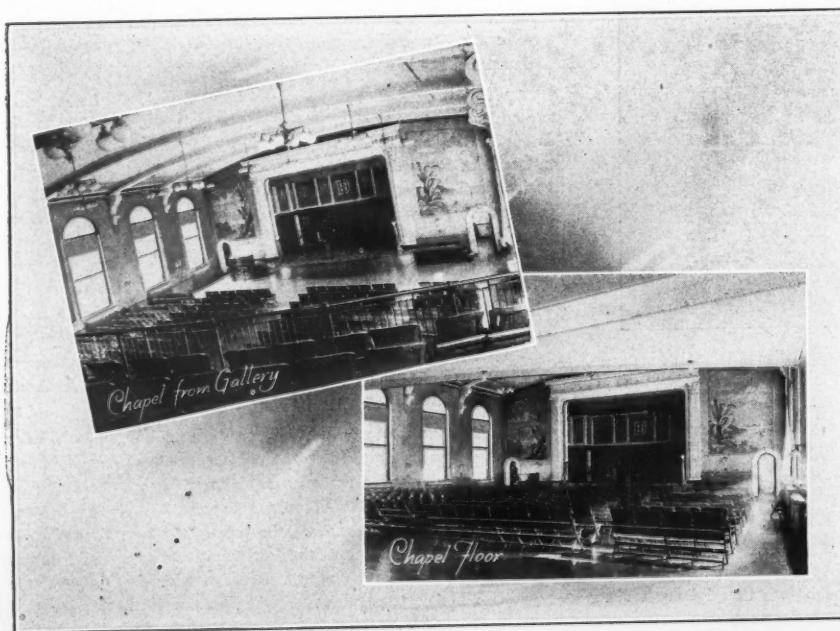
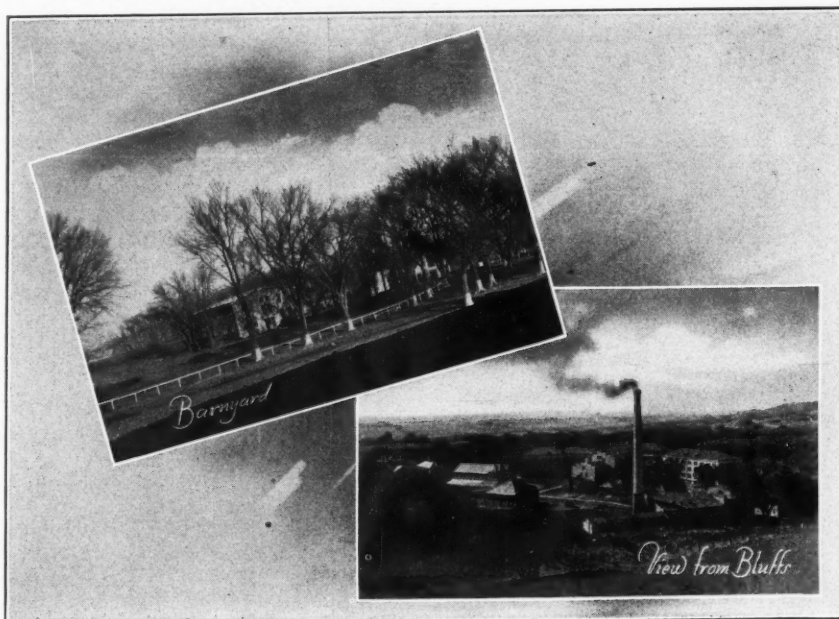
In 1898, the school was placed, with all the penal and eleemosynary institutions of the State, under a Board of Control for the avowed purpose of cutting down expenses. Teachers' salaries were cut in half, appropriations reduced, the motto of the Board of Control being not, "how good" but "how cheap." Naturally the school labored under a handicap, but Mr. Rotherth managed to gradually secure more recognition for the school and thus recover some of its lost prestige.

In 1902, the whole main building with practically all of its contents was destroyed by fire. Temporary quarters were erected, and save for a few months at the end of the school year in 1902 the school work was not interrupted. An appropriation was secured from the next legislature and, in 1906, the present magnificent structure was dedicated.

In 1919, the school was taken from the Board of Control and placed with the Educational Institutions of the state under the State Board of Education. The members of this Board are inspired by the motto, "not how cheap" but "how good."

Mr. Rotherth retired at the end of the school year in 1919, completing a superintendency of thirty-two years and was made Emeritus Superintendent, his long service to the state being thus fittingly recognized. His successor is Mr. Elbert A. Gruver.

Mr. Gruver began his career as supervisor of boys in the Mt. Airy School under Dr. Crouter. After teaching in the advanced department for five years and editing the *Silent World* three years, he went to New York City as principal of the Lexington Avenue School, and later, as superintendent, took charge



of the institution where he remained for eleven years.

From there he was chosen to succeed Mr. Edward P. Clarke as principal of the Central New York School at Rome. Mr. Clark is now residing at Hartford, Conn., where he is connected with the State Employment Commission. Mr. Gruver built up that school placing it on a good financial basis, as well as raising the standard of the literary department.

When the Board of Education looked around for a man to take hold of the School here and carry out its constructive program of upbuilding they went east and after a careful survey selected Mr. Gruver as the man to do it. He was induced to leave a comfortable home and desirable position to come west.

The present structure comprising the main building has a total length of 425 feet with a width of 60 feet. It is a modern, fireproof structure, the inside walls and floors being constructed of reinforced concrete. From the concrete back, extends a "T" containing chapel and dining rooms, and at the end a kitchen. It was built at a total cost (in 1906) of \$225,000. Plans are under way for the remodeling of a separate building and the construction of a schoolhouse, with dining rooms, etc., for smaller children, the purpose being to segregate the beginners for exclusive oral instruction.

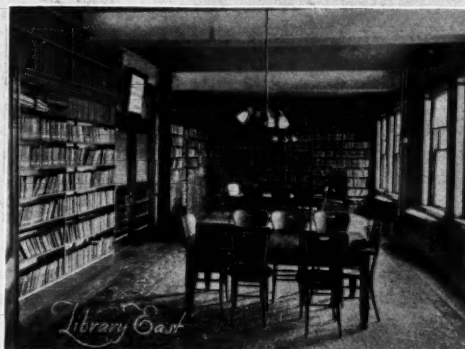
One of the things which the school takes great pride and which we think should be rightly considered an exclusive feature of the academic department is its library of supplementary reading. This library consists of over 2,500 volumes in sets of 12 and 18. Reading matter adapted to every grade in the school is provided and reading is made a part of the required school work, on the theory that reading is the basis of language teaching, and including the reading habit one of the important functions of the school.

The School owns a farm of 210 acres, lying along mosquito creek, a small tributary to the Missouri and at the foot of the bluffs that mark the eastern rim of the Missouri valley. From the top of these bluffs, behind the school, one may get a magnificent view of the broad terrain extending across for 9 miles to the opposite side of the river where, on a rising row of bluffs, stands Omaha.

The value of the plant is placed at \$500,000.00.

The annual appropriations for maintenance under the Board of Education have been increased twice. First from \$59,000 four years ago to \$90,000, two years ago, and more recently to \$132,000. Special appropriations by the General Assembly for building and improvements amounting to \$171,000, are available this year. This amount includes \$17,500 for new equipment in the industrial department and \$50,000 for a building for small children. This has made possible the organization of a manual training department which is now under way and the proper care and instruction of the beginners. New materials will also be added to other departments, placing them on a more efficient basis.

And this is the beginning of the new regime, with a bright future for the outlook. A school can grow and progress only



Library East



Library West

in proportion to the support and encouragement it receives from the governing body. In this respect the Iowa School is fortunate in the membership of the Board of Education and more immediately in the members of the Finance Committee which devotes its entire time to the management of the state educational institutions. This committee is composed of Mr. W. R. Boyd, chairman; Mr. W. H. Gemmil, secretary, and Mr. Thomas Lambert. Mr. Gemmil has been connected with schools as teacher or principal all his life, being appointed to this present position while superintendent of the city schools of Carroll. Mr. Boyd was a school teacher early in his career, and a director of Coe College and lecturer at that institution on Political Economy. Mr. Lambert is a newspaper man. All are men selected for their fitness for the oversight of education and of educational institutions and are in full sympathy with the purposes and aims of the School for the Deaf.

#### COULD YOU?

If we should not look to the future and plan for the welfare of those who follow us; in other words if in this life we worked only for self, could you picture what a horrible world this would be?

If nobody cared whether others lived or whether their life was one of gladness or sadness, year after year; could you picture the kind of world we would be living in today?—*The Reflector*.

#### BIGGEST AND MOST ARTISTIC

The SILENT WORKER for March is the biggest and most artistic thing in the way of a magazine that the deaf world has ever seen. It speaks well for the literary ability of the deaf—especially for the combined system by which nearly all of the contributors to the WORKER have been educated.—*The Messenger*.

#### WON'T GIVE IT UP

I won't give up the magazine as long as I live.

DORILDA GARNEAU.

For subscription offers, see list on front inside cover.

# With The Silent Workers

By ALEXANDER L. PACH



NEW YORK is the most wonderful city in the world for deaf people. There is some sort of a recreational event planned at such frequent intervals that there is no lack of opportunity for enjoyment.

Right ahead are planned three big dancing events, the Clarke Club Ball on January 14th, the Union League's annual entertainment, at the 22nd Regiment Armory, on January 28th, and Brooklyn Division No. 23, N. F. S. D. Annual Ball on Feb. 4th, held (for the first time on the Manhattan side of the river) at the Lyceum on 86th Street. In point of attendance and social triumphs, the "Frats" have always led, and their holding the big event in New York is due to the fact that their long-time home, Imperial Hall, has been turned from its long-time uses into a business structure, so they not only lost their lodge-room but the big assembly hall where they were host to thousands.

Besides these very big affairs, there are all sorts of entertainments offered under the auspices of the four church organizations and still other societies, including everything from mental food in the way of lectures to wrestling and other physical development exploits.

One brave young man is going to read a book, at an admission fee of 25 cents, and I regard him as a very brave man, for excepting where the reader has also been a sign orator of exceptional talent, with ability to inject a great deal of personality and originality into the recital, mere reading of a book is as profitless a way of spending an evening for a deaf person as any I can think of. If it is a worth-while book, much of its value will be lost in a sign rendition, and the only real way to enjoy the book is for one to read it himself.

Every once in a while I meet some one who starts to tell me about some "Movie" they have seen, and if I let them, I do not get a comprehensible synopsis, and what I do get is going to spoil the pleasure of seeing the picture itself.

There are any number of deaf people who can plan out an hour's platform talk of real interest, but reading some one else's book is nearly always tiresome, tedious and dull, previously noticed expectations, however, not included. Lecturers like Prof. Jones, Dr. Fox, Rev. Kent, and others, are capable of making an evening's entertainment of a text book on arithmetic or even the dictionary.

A reading of the advertising pages of the *Volta Review* gives one a good idea of the many schools for the deaf and the hard-of-hearing, which few of the deaf know of. There are private schools in New York, Chicago, Boston, San Francisco, Pittsburg, Omaha, St. Louis, Minneapolis, Providence, Seattle, Cincinnati, Des Moines, New Orleans, Baltimore, etc.

Some advertise that they follow the Nitchie method, others, the Muller-Walle, and others still, the Kinzie method, and there is an adaptation of the Muller-Walle that is mentioned as the Bruhn system. Some specify that they are authorized to give diplomas under the system they used.

There, you thought learning lip-reading was just learning to read the lips without reference to these systems which came after the existence of many wonderfully skilled lip-readers.

So did I.

The reason some people lose interest, and big projects witness gradually decreased attendance, is two-fold. One good reason is that "meeting at eight o'clock" does not mean that at all as many people find out who rush home from work, rush through their evening meal, and then rush to the meeting place only to find the laggards in control, that is, by their dilatoriness

they hold up business till it is nearly, or often, after nine when business starts, and then there is no speeding up or cutting out of dry bones; no condensation to bring out essentials and weed out of the chaff. Then, after eleven o'clock, a lot of tired people go home with "Never again" their resolution.

The *Volta Review* conducts a "Friendly Corner" Department, and some of the letters published are refreshing in their originality. One lady writes that she wants some one to loan her \$200, so she can take a course at a lip-reading school (courses comes high it seems). The applicant has taught school and has been a missionary and I hope she gets her \$200, or that the school she wants to attend will give her a special rate.

Other applicants for coin of the realm are three deaf boys who want to borrow \$500 to put a candy manufacturing business on its feet. As they are going to put on other deaf people as employees when their business grows, somebody will doubtless help them out.

Sometimes writers who make fool statements get a helping hand from deaf people, as witness the following, which needs no explanation:

November 15, 1921.

Mr. Albert Payson Terhune,  
Care The Chicago Tribune,  
Chicago, Illinois  
Dear Sir:

In your story, "Indian Summer," recently printed in the *Tribune*, you make use of this:

"In registering silence the chorus might well have rehearsed its responses in a deaf-mute asylum."

Do you not know there is no such animal—no "deaf-mute asylum?"

The institutions at which we, the deaf, were educated are schools, and their proper designation is schools for the deaf.

Asylum in this connection is obsolete, incorrect and obnoxious—the latter to some 50,000 fellow citizens of yours who were educated at such schools.

Very truly yours,  
F. P. GIBSON,  
Secretary.

A most graceful tribute to the memory of the good Abbe De l'Epee is the celebration held each year on the last Sunday in November in honor of the great French educator's birth, under the auspices of De l'Epee Society (Brooklyn Branch Xavier Allied) at Knights of Columbus Hall, in the Borough of Brooklyn. Often it is a drizzly, rainy evening, but that never lessens the attendance seemingly, and practically the same people attend year after year, but time only enhances the interest of the occasion. After the opening address by the President of the Branch, always comes an address by Rev. Father Hugh A. Dalton, S. J., who always brings up some new angle on the Abbe's life and work, and he is always followed by Dr. Thos. F. Fox, who also brings up new phases of the results of the Abbe's heritage to deaf men and women, after which others are called on, then follows interesting games and contests, the net result of the evening aside from the literary treat, is a handsome addition to the De l'Epee Monument Fund through the sale of admission tickets and other sources of income.

And, speaking of the Reverend Father Dalton, reminds me that the Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee, whose pleasure it was to have studied under Miss M. J. Purtell when she was a member of the Faculty of St. Joseph's Institute, wanted to give her a substantial testimonial of their appreciation of her efforts in their behalf, so they decided to make the gift in the form of a beautiful life-size portrait of Father Dalton and the presentation to Miss Purtell took place on Sunday, November 27th, and



the portrait, framed in rosewood and gilt, and appropriately tablet, hangs in the parlors at St. Elizabeth's Home for Deaf Working girls, the direction of this activity being in Miss Purcell's able care.

Just as a mere man, and a rank outsider at that, I cannot help wondering why those responsible allow the use of the word "Home" in the title of the otherwise excellent institution, instead of the less misleading word "club." Not that it isn't a home, but that the use of the word home in such a title conveys wrong interpretation of what the place is. It is odd that the little word of four letters should mean two such radically different things as man's first desire, and his last, i.e., a home of his own which comes first with all human beings and a "home" of the eleemosynary type which every one dreads.

Tom L. Anderson, in his column in *The Hawkeye*, wants the death penalty for those who use the word "Swell" in place of splendid or excellent. Move to make it unanimous!

And while on the subject the correspondent who uses a *nom-de-plume*, and refers to himself always as "Fido," or "Ye local," ought to get an indeterminate sentence of not less than fifty years, nor more than life.

The *nom-de-plume* writer is a relic of a silly past. If he is afraid to sign what he writes, he shouldn't write.

## Deafness Cures

AN EXPOSE of "Deafness Cures" has lately been issued by the American Medical Association, a copy of which has come to our notice. It is a timely pamphlet that tells the truth unsparringly, as it ought to be told. Among the ten or more leading "cures" blacklisted by the publication are a few, the advertisements of which have appeared in reputable periodicals, including religious papers, which indicates how easily the American public is fooled.

The foreward to the pamphlet contains some sound advice to those concerned with references to Evan Yellon, the honorary director of the British and foreign Deaf Association, and Alexander Graham Bell, founder of the Volta Bureau. In referring to the latter institution the pamphlet says: "Lip-reading is not a cure for deafness or a remedy for defective hearing, but it has proved of priceless benefit to thousands of adults whose hearing is either gradually disappearing or entirely lost. While instruction in lip-reading by a trained teacher is naturally to be preferred, a servicable knowledge of the art may be gained without the aid of a teacher, progress being largely a question of temperament, determination, persistency, and a close observance of simple rules."

This bit of advice is very good as far as it goes but is apt to be somewhat misleading to a large number of the deaf or those interested in their welfare, inasmuch as it fails to divulge what the other thousands of the deaf, not among the "adults whose hearing is gradually disappearing or entirely lost," can do as a relief from their "misfortune." For information as to the latter the pamphlet should advise interested inquirers to write to the superintendent or principal of any state school for the deaf.

A few cautions in regard to electrical devices that claim to aid the users follow. We are informed that such instruments are "practically all constructed on the principle of a small portable telephone with a microphone attachments," and that they are of some benefit to the hard of hearing. At the same time a warning is issued that the claims made for some of these instruments are "preposterous falsehoods."

A typical example of these testimonials used by the fake cures exposed in the publication is that of a young woman who asserted that she was attending a "deaf-and-dumb

school" before having her hearing restored by a pair of certain make of ear drums. After using them her testimonials averred she could "hear a clock tick in any part of the room." Naturally such an extravagant claim aroused suspicion, and an investigation disclosed the fact that she had never been very deaf and that she had not yet been cured.

A warning against another kind of "cure" for deafness is sounded in a recent issue of the Deaf-Mutes' Journal—what is popularly but vaguely understood as the "faith cure." There are no doubt a large number of impostors who pretend to be able to heal all the diseases that flesh is heir to, who practice by inspiring not the faith, but the superstitions, of their victims, but they may be known by their presumptuous assumption of the name "healer," which the great Physician reserves for Himself, and by their itching palms. To assume from the failures of such fakers, however, that there is no such thing as healing by faith as prescribed in the sacred Scriptures is to show one's ignorance of numbers of authenticated, living proofs that "the prayer of faith shall save the sick."

As viewed by our limited human vision medical science is making wonderful progress, and appearances seem to confirm the assertion of the Journal that "Medical science is the one and only hope for people whose hearing is defective," but if this be so, we can but conclude that the hope of the deaf of relief from what is popularly termed a "pitiable condition" is miserably slim.—Alabama Messenger.

## SIR JAMES JONES GIFT TO MANCHESTER (ENGLAND) UNIVERSITY

Sir James E. Jones, J. P. LL.D., who recently founded a lectureship on the teaching of the Deaf, in Manchester University, as a memorial to his son, Ellis Lloyd Jones, has now generously given a block of houses, completely re-modelled, as a Hostel for the students who are being trained as teachers of the Deaf.

The Hostel, which is to be known as the "Ellis Lloyd Jones Hostel for Teachers of the Deaf," is situated in Talbot Road, Old Trafford, adjacent to the Royal Schools for the Deaf, so that the students will have plenty of opportunity to practice.

The Hostel was formally opened on Friday, July 22nd, 1921, by the Rt. Hon. H. A. L. Fisher, President of the Board of Education.

Sir Henry Miers, Vice-Chancellor of the University, who presided, said that "the generosity of Sir James Jones had enabled the University of Manchester to undertake an absolutely new venture, such as had not been attempted by any other European University, so far as he knew. Sir James, by the lectureship he had founded, and the Hostel he had built, had made possible a work for which there was a great future."

The Rt. Hon. H. A. L. Fisher, in excellent speech, pointed out the necessity of a complete and thorough education for deaf-mute children, to enable them to "row their full weight in the boat."

Lord Sheffield proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Fisher. Sir James Jones received a great ovation on rising to support the vote of thanks. In the course of an excellent speech in which he traced his interest for many years in the Deaf and their education in connection with his own son, who was deaf, Sir James added, speaking with considerable emotion, "the great interest which my son took in the general welfare of the Deaf induced me at the time of his death, at the age of 42, to do something more. He died intestate, and his estate came back to his father. This I have used as I believe he would have wished. The foundation of Lectureship in the education of the Deaf, and the equipment of this Hostel, has been a labor of love to me. I shall be satisfied if it results in the upraising of the Deaf to a position of useful citizenship, and to the enjoyment of life. May God bless the Institution."—*Ephphatha*.

# "SANTY FALLS IN LOVE"

## A Christmas Story

By Z. B. H.



IT WAS Christmas Eve and Henry Clark sat looking out the train window, as it was swiftly nearing the city, and thinking with a heart full of gratitude of his friend, Richard Berry, a young and promising printer in the city of whom he owed a great deal of his present prosperity and happiness in life.

Two years ago on the same day, Christmas Eve, the two young men had met by chance and had since become steadfast friends.

Clark had come out of the U. S. Army service totally deaf from shell explosion and wholly unprepared to adjust himself to the circumstances, and it was Berry's friendship and helpful attitude that lifted his friend out of a morbid state of mind and Clark soon found himself able to converse in signs with his silent friend, Berry being a deaf-mute.

Not long since, Clark had invested in some land about twenty miles from the city and was now interested in farming with the intention of making a success of this, his chosen profession.

Such were his thoughts on nearing his destination, as he was going to spend the holidays with his friend Berry, and others of the city's silent colony. At times, his thoughts would dwell on the time when he might meet the girl of his dreams and dare to plan a modern bungalow to be erected on his place, a "love nest" for his "dream girl."

Arousing himself from his reverie he noticed that the other passengers were putting on wraps and getting together the usual mysterious looking bundles seen everywhere at the yuletide season.

As he reached for his overcoat, he saw for the first time a young girl who had been seated just back of him. She was taking down a bundle from the rack overhead. In some manner it dropped from her grasp and the next moment it fell against him and he was covered with a shower of miscellaneous toys. One little tin soldier dived headlong into his overcoat pocket and a toy monkey dangled by the string from the button on his coat.

"She must be going to help decorate a Christmas tree," he thought as he reached down to rescue a number of fallen toys, and on returning them to her he encountered a pair of clear blue eyes that shyly smiled her thanks up at him as she re-wrapped and tied the bundle securely.

As she was carried forward with the crowd he happened to see a N. A. D. pin on the side of her coat. "Why, she must be one of us," he thought. "I wonder if I shall see her among the others tonight."

This seemed highly probable, when after a few moments later he caught sight of her again in the crowd. She was being greeted by another girl and they were conversing animatedly in signs while making their way toward a car at the curb where they were joined by an elderly man and were driven away, just as Berry who was making his way toward his friend perceived the occupants of the car, gaily greeted them as they drove by.

The two young men met with mutual pleasure. "I'm glad you put in an appearance," assured Berry. "It's great to get a good look at you again."

"Thanks," returned his friend. "Same here, I'm beginning to enjoy myself with a regular holiday spirit."

"By the way," he added, "I saw you speaking to the girls in that car, tell me who they are. I'm sure I have not the pleasure of meeting either of the girls before and one of them came in on my train."

"Come on and have lunch with me," Berry requested, "and I'll tell you more about them. I had to work half of this day be-

fore arranging to get away for the holiday, and have a decided inclination for a good square meal," he continued.

The two boys conversed on business matters as they made their way to a cafe, and it was not until they had partaken of lunch that Berry referred to the girls again.

"The girl you saw on the train is Miss Edna Green who came to join her old mate, Miss Jean Rodgers, who is visiting her uncle. I have met both young ladies before when on a visit to another city, and shall be glad to introduce you as they will be attending the masquerade ball and Christmas tree at Gray's Hall to-night. Want to go?"

"Of course," declared Clark. Wild horses couldn't prevent me after such a sweet inducement."

"Well, I already have our costumes planned," continued Berry, "I am to go as a "Knight" and thought you would readily consent to don the costume of "Santa Claus," and after the dancing be willing to act the "Santy" and distribute the gifts from the Christmas tree. The costume was made for another fellow who was called out of town and you are of about the same size. What do you think of the idea?"

Clark, of course, enthusiastically entered into all plans and they continued to talk in detail for some time.

"I happen to know," said Berry, "the two girls, Jean and Edna, will be dressed precisely alike as "fairies" in white with silver wings. Both girls are of the same height and weight, and it will not be easy to distinguish between them."

"Why not," interrupted Clark, "I noticed on the train this morning that Edna has a wealth of waving tresses, dark as the night, while Jean's crowning glory is crisp and fair."

"That's all very well," Berry retorted, "but both girls are wearing a wig of "golden lock" curls to-night, but I sent a bunch of yellow chrysanthemums to the lady of my choice and if she wears one as an ornament in her hair, in compliance with my request, it will simplify matters greatly," he explained.

Clark was wondering just which girl was the lady of Berry's choice and earnestly hoping it was not Edna, who was the one of his own choice and heart's desire.

Late that evening Jean and Edna stood together before the long mirror in the dressing room after being garbed in their costumes. The mirror reflected two very elfish and dainty fairy-like creatures most pleasing to the eye. They looked wonderfully alike after having adjusted their masks.

"Well," declared Edna, "if we were not as much alike as two peas I'd tell you how lovely you look. It's lucky I was able to secure a pair of sliver slippers similar to yours on our shopping expedition down town this morning."

"Yes," agreed Jean, "and its lucky we had no late Christmas shopping to do, or else we would feel tired out to-night. As it is, I'm anticipating a wonderful time. All of our gifts have preceded us and will have been tied to the tree by the time we arrive."

"Let's go down stairs now," she suggested. "No doubt Uncle and Auntie will be waiting for us."

As they were half-way down the stairs they met Jean's little nephew, Robert, ascending with a box.

"It's for me," requested Jean, as she returned to her room carrying the box which proved to be filled with yellow chrysanthemums. She opened the note which was lying on top and read:

"Dear Girl:—

"Won't you please wear a single flower in your hair this evening so it will enable me to seek the right girl for the first dance? If I see the flower among your-

curls it will give me courage to tie a little box on the Christmas tree to be presented to you by "Santy," after which won't you slip away to the north corner of the hall behind the pot flowers and allow your Knight to open the box and slip the ring on your dear wee hand?

Yours,

RICHARD.

The others were waiting outside in the car ready for departure when Jean again descended the stairs and joined them, but they failed to notice a single flower in her hair.

"Our fairies have arrived," the Knight informed Santy. "I'm on my way now to my fairy and I advise you to hurry if you expect to get the first dance with the other one."

Throughout the evening Clark danced alternately with both fairies. He had felt sure when he saw the clear blue eyes of Edna he would not fail to know them again, but he found out that both fairies possessed a pair of clear blue eyes and as a whole, he decided masks were "duced trying things."

As Edna's partner released her at the end of a dance, she saw a clown approaching her with a note. "I was told to give this to one of the fairies," he explained as he handed the note to her. Edna saw it was intended for Jean and went in search of her.

When the two girls were together they withdrew in a secluded nook back of stairs. "The note is from Auntie who wants to see me for a moment in the next room where they are preparing the tree," explained Jean.

"Wait for me here," she asked. "I'll return immediately." As she turned and hurried away the flower dropped from her hair at Edna's feet.

"What a pretty flower," Edna thought, and stooping she picked it up and fastened it in her hair. As she did so the string to her mask was loosened and it fell from her face.

At the same time Clark came around the corner from behind the pot flowers. He was, as yet, unobserved and stopped in pleased surprise as he saw it was Edna unmasked. Then, as she quickly adjusted her mask, he saw the flower in her hair.

He did not realize until that moment just how ardently he had hoped she would not be the one to wear the flower. Before

he could move forward he saw Richard coming toward her.

"I couldn't wait, little girl," he told her, and reaching for her hand he slipped the ring on her finger before she had recovered from her surprise or realized what had happened. At the same time Clark turned and walked away and to him all the pleasure of the evening seemed dulled all of a sudden.

Edna sighed with relief as she saw Jean hurrying forward. She returned the flower to Jean and offered the ring to the astonished Richard.

"There was a mistake of some kind," she said. "No doubt you two can explain it," she added, as she beat a hasty retreat and left them together.

After the fun of unmasking Edna saw them together again. She knew there had been no "hitch" in Richard's method of explaining as Jean was wearing both the flower and the ring, and without doubt they were a happy looking couple.

"Santy" was the only one present who had not unmasked and he was kept busy until a late hour presenting the many gifts from the tree.

It was not until the guests were beginning to depart that Richard located Clark and introduced the girls. Without his mask Edna recognized him as her fellow passenger on the train that morning.

Clark was beginning to believe his eyes had deceived him when he noticed Jean wearing the flower now. Turning to Edna he asked: "To whom does that flower belong?"

"It is Jean's flower," she answered smiling sweetly. "You act as though you were glad," she added.

"I'm happy because it's not yours," he declared. Clark registered a mental vow to build that modern bungalow after all and he was wondering just how soon he might dare to ask her what kind of furnishings she would like best.

Here Richard interrupted, telling them to pay attention and see what the pastor had to say. Rev. Young was making a short talk to the departing guests and told them of a picnic to be held on the morrow, urging every one to be present.

"God bless one and all," he concluded. "And may each of you realize to the fullest: 'True peace on earth and good will among men.'"



An unusually large group of the deaf from one state at the Frat convention in Atlanta, Ga., July 7-12, 1921. This crowd represents "the Volunteer State," as Tennessee is notably known—either alumnus of its school or residents.

#### OUR WAY

Brown—I wish I belonged to a golf club.  
Jones—You don't need to.  
Brown—How so?  
Jones—Just walk five miles or so, and every 20 or 30 yards hit the pavement a hard whack with your stick and swear.

#### THE CUSTOMARY WAY?

He had been calling on her twice a week for six months, but had not proposed.

"Ethel," he said, "I—er—am going to ask you an important question."

"Oh, George," she exclaimed, "this is so sudden! Why, I—"

"What date have you and your mother decided upon for our wedding?"



# The Silent Worker Club

Edited by WARREN M. SMALTZ



HAVE often thought that if there was any one single outstanding characteristic in the deaf it should be by all the rules of logic the possession of that keener insight into men and things which Ruskin has called "the imagination penetrative." And I have occasionally been pleased to see this belief shared by others; but whether rightly or wrongly I do not certainly know. The mere circumstance of deafness tends to encourage a more intensive use of vision, and it is a matter of common observation to all those whose daily association with the deaf has not dulled their own perception, that the average deaf man had a keener vision than does the average hearing person. A habitual closer inspection by a deaf man of the objects around him, in an effort to offset the loss of much information normally acquired through the sense of hearing, certainly gives him a strong inducement for developing that type of imagination which sees into the inner heart of things.

In full accord with this view is the story told to me by a hearing friend. As a supplement to his course of study in college, he took a trip over the western United States "to see the sights" and, as he himself expressed it, "not seeing much of anything else." At one stage of his travels he joined a small group of tourists, who had set out to view the Sierra Nevadas. Among the group was a couple who had a small deaf daughter, and my friend was delighted to find he could converse with her after a fashion by means of the manual alphabet which I had once taught him. She it was who first aroused his slumbering perceptions to the significance of the scenery.

They were gazing upon one of the towering peaks. Far up in the clouds the summit was perpetually snow-capped and dimly cold. But in the warm and fertile valley where the party stood there was the most luxuriant vegetation. Huge trees grew in profusion, and the lower slope of the mountain was likewise densely covered with vegetation. But it became more and more sparse at higher altitudes, until at last only a few stunted and half-starved trees remained near the line of perpetual snow.

Their guide was the Naturalist, Enos A. Mills. Quietly he asked the group of tourists what they thought of the scenic grandeur unfolded before their eyes. Polite ejaculations of "How wonderful!" "Magnificent!" and "Gloriously superb!" were the average answers. Only the little deaf girl stood and gazed in silent awe, with a rapt expression on her face that prompted my friend to inquire her thoughts. With shining eyes she told him what she thought of the heroism of a few struggling trees high up at the snow-line, trying courageously to conquer snow and ice, avalanche and storm, starvation and cold. Glowingly she declared they were more heroic than Peary! There was a strained expression on the face of Mr. Mills as he impulsively hugged the young girl. She alone had perceived the true significance of the scene.

How blind most of us are! We search all about us daily, looking for the great opportunity which never comes. We cherish fond dreams of achieving fame, fortune, or commanding eminence at a single lucky stroke, and the longed-for event never happens.

For opportunity is not a cause but an effect. It is the inevitable result of certain acts, the fruitage of a long period of right living. While we are waiting to be

chosen for promotion at our job, some other fellow is voluntarily doing more than is expected of him. He gets the promotion. We want to be elected president of our club. Someone else is unostentatiously going around with willing hands and smiling face. He is elected. A brilliant, clever, scheming, Douglas is ambitious to attain to the chief magistracy of his country. An uncouth, unknown, but large-hearted worker named Lincoln steps in and quietly achieved the goal.

Destiny, you say. Aye, it is destiny. But destiny can be resolved into its lesser components. It is the result of character, and character is the outcome of habits, and habits are the fruit of repeated acts, and acts themselves are the concrete expression of thought and purpose. Nothing could be more simple.

It is not fairly evident that we will not find gold so long as we confine our efforts to our own front yard? Let's kick a hole in the side fence and go over and see our neighbor. Possibly his own private gate communicates with an even yet larger world. There are a thousand and one little acts of courtesy and kindness which we are daily privileged to perform, but most of us are too preoccupied with our own private flower-bed. We neglect the really worth-while things to raise our own flowers, and usually the crop fails anyhow. Even if it does bear blossoms, someone else is as likely as not to get the bouquet. Let's take up the watering can and go across the street to help Smith and Jones. It is pretty certain they will find a way to repay the favor. Let's go.

All hail the school of tomorrow!

It will not esteem itself a form of charity.

Its teachers will not consider themselves philanthropists.

Its pupils will not be made to feel they are dependent on benevolence.

Its directing head will concern himself with furthering education; not with fathering propaganda.

Its teachers will be friends of the pupils, not of a method.

Its pride will be the good results it has accomplished; not the method it has championed.

Its primary aim will be the welfare of the deaf; not the farewell of rival "isms."

It will regard its charges as human beings, not as problems.

It will be broad minded enough to accept the good and reject the bad of other schools.

Its glory will be a small army of graduates who know how to live.

It will inculcate self-reliance self-assertiveness, and self-respect.

Its ideal will be Service; its motive, Love.

All hail the school of tomorrow!

Let us stop a moment to marvel at the American Republic. It is the "young hopeful" in the family of nations. In the fine fettle of its youth all things seem possible. Its self-imposed marching orders are: "Go to it, and hustle." A thrilling sight, you say, this spectacle of a hundred million Americans hurrying about in feverish haste throughout the working day. How the rest of the world stares open-mouthed at the sight, perhaps not without a tinge of envy! Yet it is not unique, this burning desire for material achievement. Ancient Egypt had it, and Greece in her heyday, and Rome.

Saturated with such sentiments as "Time is money,"

"Make use of time," and "A stitch in time,"—sentiments distinctly American—the nation rushes forward headlong and heedlessly. It is a racing engine, and fortunately it has a stiff load, or it would rack itself to pieces by its own vibration.

The nation has not yet discarded the things of its childhood. It is still on pleasure bent, the pleasure of construction, of industrial growth, of material achievement. It is as unwilling to stop as the boy is to abandon his house of blocks for the school book. Yet that is probably the very thing the nation now most needs, its "school books." There should be a cumulative tendency toward social improvement and national culture. Not wholly that practical education which is now in vogue, but a liberal course in the humanities, so called, which aim to promote ethical tone, æsthetic ideals, and moral health. An American sky-scraper is no doubt a brilliant feat of engineering, but it ill compares with an European Cathedral. Our geniuses hardly compare favorably with those of the Old World. Even our scientists are almost always of an inventive turn of mind; they care nothing for the innate beauty of science, but are chiefly concerned with applying it to utilitarian purposes. All this has been most favorable to our national prosperity in a material sense, it is true. But it has not made us a happy nation.

There is a certain sadness in contemplating the history of mankind, how men have toiled toward futile goals. Longfellow wrote the epitome of human history in that brief poem we all have read, about the young man with "Excelsior" as his watch-word, who nearly reached the summit of the mountain, but not quite. All he achieved was the stately funeral procession of a glacier. Far better if he had abandoned his mad project, and paused by the way to aid the decrepit old man, or gladden the heart of the maiden.

Time is a privilege for performing acts of service to the world. It is an opportunity or cultivating personal nobility of character, and appreciation for the beauty in nature, in art, in literature, and in the human soul.

*"Touch us gently, Time!  
Let us glide adown thy stream  
Gently, as we sometimes glide  
Through a quiet dream!"*

We do not know where Heaven is. Some of us have as much difficulty trying to locate it as we would in trying to acquire that remarkable animal called the Maguffen, which eats the snakes for people who have the D. Ts. But we all have our ideas of what it should be like. Possibly many of us hold the same conception of it held by the small boy who ended his prayer one night by saying:

*"If I should die before I wake  
I pray to the Lord to forgive me for coming in my pajama!"*

We personally venture to hope that Heaven will be democratic enough not to object if we arrive in our working clothes. In fact, we hope that heaven will be a place where people have at last learned how to love, and laugh, and lift.

#### DANDIEST

It is one of the dandiest publications I have ever received. More power to you all.  
J. F. EBERHARDT.  
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

#### PLEASED

I am very pleased with the magazine and enjoy the entertaining articles, snappy criticisms and local news items immensely.  
RUTH J. WILSON.

TWIN FALLS, IDAHO.

## Assistant Foreman And Trimmer

BY JAS. H. MANNING

It is said that any man can do what he resolutely starts out to accomplish. Such is the case of Mr. Solomon E. Pachter, of Brooklyn, N. Y. He was born in London, England, November 6th, 1880. Coming to the United States with his father at the



SOLOMON E. PACTHER

age of 3½ years old they settled in New York City. At the age of 4 years Solomon E. Pachter, who was born deaf, entered the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes at 904 Lexington Ave., New York City. Leaving school at the age of 17 years, he went to work for the Knickerbocker Leather and Novelty Co., which at that time employed about 25 men. From paster he grew up with the company working there continuously for 22 years. At present he is assistant foreman and trimmer. The company employs about 350 at present. At the age of 21 he married Miss Dora Apensky, of Minisk, Russia, who immigrated to America when 18 years old. He has three children—Elizabeth, 19; Rose, 13; Elias, 9. The children are very bright. Elizabeth graduated from the public school at the age of 14 years. She also graduated from Lincoln Business School, taking the course in bookkeeping, typewriting and stenographing. At present his daughter is head operator in the Bell Telephone Co., in Brooklyn. She is very bright, sociable and well liked, and no one can tell if she is a hearing girl or a mute, for she can talk our language fluently. Mr. Pachter belonged to the old Brooklyn Club which was once the leading club in Brooklyn years ago. That club disbanded in 1909 to become the Brooklyn Division No. 23 N. F. S. D., all old Brooklyn Club members becoming charter members of Greater New York Division of the Society. Bro. Pachter's marked ability and wise counsel in the fraternal affairs are always at the service of the Division. He is a congenial co-worker and a live wire in the sociable affairs.

#### CANNOT GIVE IT UP

I cannot give up having THE SILENT WORKER with me, so I take the liberty enclosing a postal money order for two dollars—my renewal to the subscription list for another year. May the success of the magazine be prolonged, as with you in good spirit, I wish you "Good Luck."  
JOHN S. EDELEN.

STATION "L", WASHINGTON, D. C.

# Out Where the Sun Shines a Little Brighter

## Cupid Ties Two Souls Together

*Cupid shot a dart into the air,  
It lodg'd in the heart of lady fair.*



HEREBY commenced several years ago at a convention of the Montana Association of the Deaf a romance that culminated last summer in the wedding of Miss Marguerite Ross and Mr. LeRoy Hayes.

Miss Ross was a resident of Missoula, The Garden City of Montana, and Mr. Hayes, a citizen of Wyoming.

The marriage took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Ross, on University Avenue, Missoula, Montana. The living room was attractively decorated with festoons of asparagus fern adorned at intervals with alternate clusters of sweet peas and roses. The garlands of feathery greens were suspended in graceful curves from the central electrolier to the corners of the room. The lighting fixture was outlined in the same delicate natural decorations. Just beyond the central feature was hung a wedding bell of living moss and marguerites. The mantel piece and fireplace to the rear of the bell were draped with portiers of ferns and flowers. All the openings of the room were outlined with garlands of natural beauty.

Under the wedding bell, Rev. H. S. Gately, Mr. H. E. Thompson, the bride's former teacher, Mr. LeRoy Hayes, the groom and his best man, the bride's brother awaited the bridal party. To the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march entered the bride dressed in a rich creation of white crepe-de-chine and the bridal party preceded by little Georgia Maryland Thompson who scattered rose petals before her.

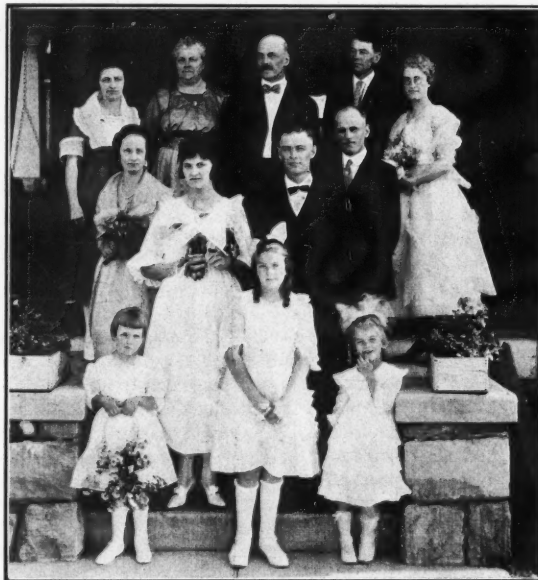
"O Promise Me" was beautifully sung just before the service. As Rev. Gately read the Episcopal wedding ritual, Mr. Thompson interpreted it into the sign language.

The ceremony was most impressive to the hearing folks present. Just as this impressiveness was becoming a solemnity

that tugged at the heart strings, the little flower girl said, "I'm tired of holding this heavy basket. I'm going to set it down." This caused a ripple of merriment that somewhat cleared away the tenseness.

The services were concluded by a feeling vocal rendition of "O Love Me Truly."

Then followed an informal reception during which the best



THE WEDDING PARTY

wishes of the sixty relatives and friends present were extended to the contracting parties.

The bride and groom were lavishly showered with handsome gifts of usefulness.

The evening Milwaukee train bore them away amid a deluge of rice and other tangible expressions of good will on their way to their future home in Pilot, Wyoming, where the groom is engaged in sockraising.

If the unmarred fruition of the wedding plans is a criterion of unrippled wedded bliss then a future of harmonious contentment for the happy couple must ensue.

### LIKE A HUNGRY MAN

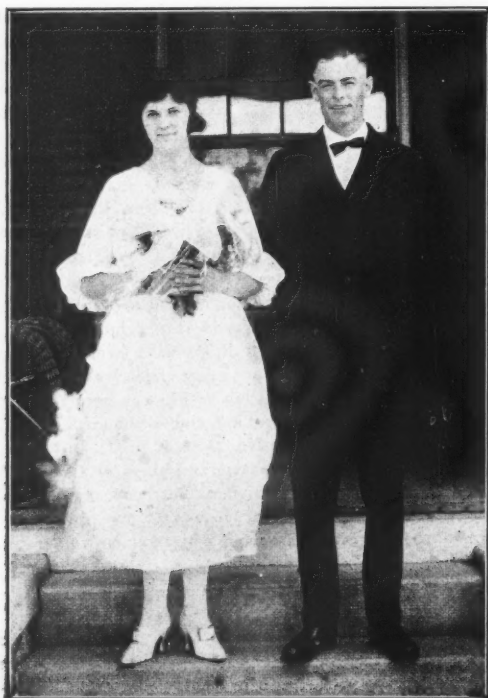
Whenever I received my copy of THE SILENT WORKER, I was so eager to peruse its contents—like a hungry man devours his meal—that I never thought of looking at label on the wrapper to see when my subscription had expired. I most humbly beg your pardon, and offer a thousand apologies for my negligence! Really, Sir, I cannot afford to be without THE SILENT WORKER, even if you had doubled or trebled the subscription price to the Habitant of "Our Lady of the Snows," since it is the creme de la creme of any and all other papers published in the interests of the Deaf. It may be SILENT in name, perhaps because of its extreme modesty, but as a WORKER for the Deaf, by the Deaf and about the Deaf suffice it to say: *Chapeaux bas*.

Your sincere well-wisher,

WILLIAM K. LIDDY.

WINDSOR, ONT., CANADA.

For subscription offers, see list on front inside cover.



MR. AND MRS. HAYES



# The Woman's Page

Edited by MRS. G. T. SANDERS

## ONE WOMAN'S RECORD



MISS HARRIET SAYRE was a remarkable character, having many accomplishments. Her parents died during her childhood and she was left to make her way in the world alone.

The Montessori method of instructing young children attracted Miss Sayre's attention and she later became one of the leading exponents of the system. Sometime later, Madame Montessori, hearing of her interest and influence, invited her to visit Rome, which invitation she accepted and Miss Sayre studied several years under Madame Montessori's care. The Queen of Italy received her in audience.

Soon after her return to Philadelphia, Miss Sayre became principal of a fashionable school for hearing girls in a fashionable suburb of the city where her works were noteworthy.

Miss Sayre wrote a number of books on the instruction of training of children and planned a system of drawing based on the Montessori system. She also was helpful in the establishment of the Kinzie School for the Hard-of-Hearing, having a host of friends among the pupils.

And she was deaf from early girlhood!

The above is a condensation of an obituary which appeared in *Public Ledger* of Philadelphia. As it was about a deaf woman it is worthy of a place in *The Woman's Page*.

According to the newspaper account, Miss Sayre was deaf from girlhood. The statement brought to the writer a vivid understanding of the long, long odds with which she must have contended because, formerly, there was a wide-spread idea that the deaf child was a person set apart, to be pitied and aided when necessary, and left alone the rest of the time. A speech-reader was gazed at as a curiosity and a wonder. Times have changed now, thanks to the present way that the public is being educated thru the unprecedented spread of schools for the hard-of-hearing. Only the speech-reader, who has been thru the mill and lived the public life, can understand the difficulties to be overcome; the mass of ignorant prejudice, even among the educated, to be plowed thru; the endless effort to avoid being suspicious even of the kindly-intentioned; the struggle to overcome the troublesome sensitiveness which is the terrible bugbear of so many of those who lack one sense; the watchfulness for the pitfalls of the spoken English language, which is seen—not heard. And the greater the scope of study and the higher the degree of intelligence, the greater and more numerous the difficulties to be vanquished.

Who knows but the deaths of her parents—the being thrown upon her own resources, was, after all, the power which brought to the surface of all the courage, ambition and presistency, which carried Miss Sayre so wonderfully and helpfully thru her life.

Surely, with such an example before all of us, none of us need give way to discouragement, giving up the fight to show the best and bravest of ourselves—to let the world see that, altho lacking in one sense—perhaps, two, we make up, often a hundred-fold.

J. S.

## SKIRT A LA MODE

Woman of dress makes lavish show,  
In plumage she is strong,  
But spreads it only from chapeau  
To waistline. Hence the song:  
She wants but little gear below  
Nor wants that little long.

—Life.

Life seems to have solved the why and wherefore of the skirt of today and woman just might as well don knickers or trousers and be done with it.

Way back in the ages it is said that men wore skirts and women wore trousers, and then the children took the mother's name instead of the father's. But greedy man with an eye for himself gradually came to the great idea that trousers were preferable to skirts. Then he stole them from his spouse and clubbed her into submitting to the skirts he discarded. Also with the male's advent into stolen trousers the children went with them by taking the father's name instead of the mother's. From that time skirts became a habit with the woman, but now they begin to long for the right to wear the trousers stolen from them so many years ago.

The author of trite oral fables in *THE SILENT WORKER* pretended that he could not write a fable to account for skirts as per my query about the why and wherefore of their being worn by women when trousers are so much more comfortable. But failing to do any such accounting, he humorously makes up some first-class tales, which are herewith passed along to the gentle (and otherwise) readers of *THE SILENT WORKER*. Says he: "Alas, skirts are not a fable but a fact since the time of Eve, if we know rightly. We are too much of a gentleman to suggest that Eve herself invented skirts in order to carry apples more successfully than Adam was able to do with his trouser pockets. We think that a profitable explanation is that Adam, himself, invented the skirt so he would be able to take refuge behind them. This latter explanation would successfully account for women having to wear skirts to this day."

❖

## THE WOUNDED SOLDIERS

AN ECHO OF THE WORLD WAR

(With apologies to T. Garrison)

It's not myself I'm grieving for, it's not that I am complaining,  
(He's good to me is Uncle Sam, really, none could do more)  
But there's sorrow beating upon me like a long, long day's raining,

For the dear old lady I left back home, forevermore.

It's just Herself I'm longing for, Herself and no other—  
How well I remember the prayers you taught me to say,  
When, at night, I knelt at your knee, Oh, my mother, mother!  
Myself laid low on a sick cot and you far away.

It's the country's part to say the word—the man's, to up and go—  
(It's a fair land we've come to and there's plenty here for all)  
And it's not the painful wound that pains me so, grieves me as I lie low,  
But the one voice across the world that draws me to its call.

It's just Herself I'm longing for, Herself and no other.  
Do you recall the days I used to romp over the "green?"  
What a happy lad I was then, Oh, my mother, mother!  
The wide seas, the cruel seas, and half the world between.

There are good nurses here, but still the doctor's fears are growing,  
The kind souls will be about me when death is near,  
But it's Herself I'm wanting—her comfort'd be knowing  
The hold of her hand and her sweet smile to drive away fear.

It's just Herself I'm longing for, Herself and no other,  
You know I could not say good bye for fear I'd break down—  
Ah! how I longed to hold you close. Oh, my mother, mother,  
Myself beyond the broad seas and you in our old home town.

FRANCIS M. McANDREWS.

❖

May I suggest for the benefit of the writer of the article on the *Woman's Page* of the November *SILENT WORKER*, and for any others of a like tendency who rail at what they are pleased

to call the "narrow minded views" of a certain religious creed just because the same religious creed does not fall in line with their own petty hobby in the matter of dress and the admitting of women garbed as men to our churches, then go on to complain of the mere man-made laws of our country which confines women to the dress of modern civilization. Granted that clothes do not make the man, neither does a few pounds of flesh, more or less; then why use the expression: "lean and hungry looking" in referring to any person. During the late war our enemies contemptibly referred to our soldiers as those "lean and hungry looking Yankees," but it took the same "lean and hungry Yanks" to win the world war, while we women enjoyed the comforts of home.

We are all more or less prone to condemn that which we cannot attain. But for those who cannot harmonize their ideas with our present mode of living, why there are many other lands to choose a residence in. Take Russia, for instance, with its glorious freedom which does not consider the wearing of trousers by women or the desecration of churches, immodest. Or take a trip to China, where women who yearn to wear silken breeches can do so. Then there are the South Sea Islands, where the fat inhabitants enjoy a life of indolent ease, and no need to worry there that the expensive clothes of modern civilization will turn one's pockets inside out.

In that way lies the only solution I can suggest as freedom from the civilized man made-laws of this our country.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Mrs. A. E. B.

#### TRY THIS

##### OYSTER CROQUETTES A LA CREOLE

Bind chopped oysters and minced chicken with a cream sauce containing chopped mushrooms, onion juice, yolks of eggs, parsley, salt and cayenne pepper. Shape into croquettes. Dip in

beaten egg and roll in cracker dust. Fry in hot fat. A dish fit for a queen!

#### AND THIS

Make a hollow in a loaf of bread, butter the inside and brown in the oven. Fill with broiled or creamed oysters.



MR. AND MRS. ARTHUR P. CHAMBERS AND LITTLE SON TOM, OF ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

## Types of Children of Deaf Parents



WALLACE DICKINSON EDINGTON, Jr. (aged 8 months)  
Hearing son of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace D. Edington, of Washington, D. C.



GEORGE BROWN BEDFORD (aged 5 months)  
Hearing son of Mr. and Mrs. George Bedford, of Keyport, N. J.



OROWAN MAE HUFFMAN (aged 2 years)  
Hearing daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chester B. Huffman, of Columbus, Ohio.

# Life Is Moving Picture to Wichita's Deaf Folk

By MANLY WELLMAN



**A**BOUT half our world is noise. We do not notice the purr composed of the sound of footsteps in the street, the hum of distant automobiles, the sound of voices half a block away, and a hundred other sounds merged into one, but it is part of our life and if it were suddenly taken away would we miss it? A man's mood is reflected in the tones of his voice. The same words, spoken in different tones, carry different meanings.

Imagine, then, in a world with no sound, in which the people move without noise, like a picture show without music. No word could you understand or communicate yourself. All words would be written out or signified by signs. All would be, to you, like a country viewed from a distance.

That is the situation of the deaf-mute. Wichita has forty of them, and they are a people by themselves. The world is, to them, on a basis of things seen. They have no dances, no music, no melody. But among themselves they have speeches, entertainments, and other things that correspond with those of other people.

They work with other men, see other men but do not hear them. Some of them are employed in planing mills, some as linotype operators, some in furniture factories. The noise does not bother them a bit. When they cross the street the honking of the automobiles pass unheeded. They see danger but never hear it.

## Have Sunday School Class

They even go to church. At the First Baptist Church special arrangements have been made for their care. They have their own Sunday school class taught by one of their own number, Mrs. C. L. Buchan.

Once each month they go to church. They can not hear the preacher, neither can they hear the songs, but they are able to follow the service thru the interpreter. She is Miss Cynthia Luttrell, a niece of Mrs. Buchan, and a senior at Wichita high school. Miss Luttrell can hear. Now if these folks who attended service at the First Baptist Church could hear and speak and if they heard and spoke a foreign tongue, an interpreter would have to speak aloud to translate what the preacher says, but since they can not hear she can speak to them silently with her fingers.

At the church she takes her place before her deaf charges to translate the sermons. As the preacher talks she talks with her fingers. When hymns are announced she announces them. The deaf ones can not hear and do not try to sing, but they open their books and read the words.

To protect the deaf from becoming the center of curious eyes they have a special place assigned to them in a gallery of the church where they worship and see the sermon unnoticed by the crowds in the main part of the church. So zealously are they protected that a reporter was forbidden even to attend the Bible class.

## Calls on Interpreter

When asked to be admitted to the class an officer of the church looked at him suspiciously and said, "If you want to go to church, the Young Men's Bible class is downstairs." Even when invoked in the name of the press, the officer stood firm. Later the reporter appealed to the Rev. John Bunyan Smith, pastor of the church. Dr. Smith directed him to Miss Luttrell. "She understands the sign language," he said, "she'll tell you what you want to know."

There is a telephone in the Luttrell home, but the reporter was unaware of it, so he called in person at the home to make an appointment to interview Miss Luttrell. The interview was arranged at the door with a woman who could not hear. The reporter could not speak the sign tongue so the conversation

was carried on in writing. Miss Luttrell was not at home and an appointment was arranged.

"The class at the First Baptist Church was organized several years ago," she said. "It was the only one in the state. My aunt who teaches the class, taught for twenty-three years in Illinois."

Mrs. Buchan entered the room and several times Miss Luttrell had occasion to talk with her in the sign language before answering a question. The reporter watched the two pairs of hands moving almost involuntarily with ease of long practice.

"What is the system of sign language?" he asked. "I understand they teach it in schools for the deaf."

"It is an alphabet, spelled out on one hand, like this," and she ran thru the alphabet, duplicating each letter with the correct sign.

"Are the words spelled out?"

"No, some of the most common have special signs."

"How would you say, 'What time is it?'"

Her fingers leaped into a series of combinations too quick for the reporter's untrained eye to follow. The process was complete in as short a time as the words could have been spoken.

"Of course," she said, "it takes practice to do well."

## Lip Reading Is Taught

"Yes, a system of lip-reading is taught in some of the schools," she replied after a consultation with her aunt, "but the sign language is more readable. Any business can be carried out in writing."

"What do the deaf-mutes do?"

Another consultation. Then she said, "They work in the planing mills and in the furniture factories, and a few are printers and linotypists. The noise doesn't bother them a bit."



Portrait by Harry W. Robinson.  
MISS CYNTHIA LUTTRELL, daughter of Mrs. Adelia Luttrell, 234 North Lawrence, a Senior in the Wichita High School. Miss Luttrell, with her mother and Miss Betty Ruth Runnels, and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Buchan, recently returned from a 3500-mile automobile trip, Miss Luttrell driving a new seven Hudson supership, Sedan. Miss Cynthia, a niece of Miss C. L. Buchan. They were in Wisconsin, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Indianapolis, Ind.





# The ARGONAUT

by J.W. HOWSON

**M**INERS who wash alluvial gold from the beds of ancient streams know that its source may be traced to hidden veins within the bowels of the earth. They need but follow the course of the stream up to the rugged fastnesses where some protruding formations indicate that these veins may lie. These rocky protrusions are called outcrops and following the tiny veins which may be discovered within them, the persevering explorer sooner or later comes upon the source which supplied the gold to the winding streams of countless ages past.

Not so was this to a certain district in Colorado. Though the precious metal had for years been known to exist in the ravines of the rugged Rockies, no gold bearing outcrops could be found. Then in the early nineties of the last century, after several decades of fruitless search, an adventurous searcher digging beneath the loose formation stumbled upon a hidden vein, and the rush was on. Cripple Creek was born.

The first and the richest producer of the Cripple Creek district was the Independence mine. Its owner, a man named Stratton, retired to Colorado Springs, a multi-millionaire, with a fortune estimated in eight figures. At that time there worked in Colorado Springs, a deaf-mute barber, F. H. Chaney by name. Nature had been liberal to Stratton and with the same liberality he proceeded to dispense his worldly goods. Fitting up a barber's chair in his home, Stratton looked around for the most capable barber to be found. Nothing was more natural than that he should select Mr. Chaney, who had for years been the foreman of the most prominent barber shop in town. So for ten years Mr. Chaney made his regular pilgrimages to the Stratton home, receiving for each tonsorial visit never less than five dollars compensation, often much more.

On one of these visits Mr. Chaney departed with the world's record so far as known for a shave, five hundred dollars. Stopping on the way home for dinner at a restaurant he inadvertently



Mr. and Mrs. Chaney at their Los Angeles home.

displayed the proceeds of his tonsorial work. Leaving the restaurant he was attacked on his way home by a foot-pad, but after a desperate struggle, he succeeded in beating his assailant off. The latter was never captured, but Mr. Chaney strongly suspects a waiter in the restaurant could have solved the mystery.

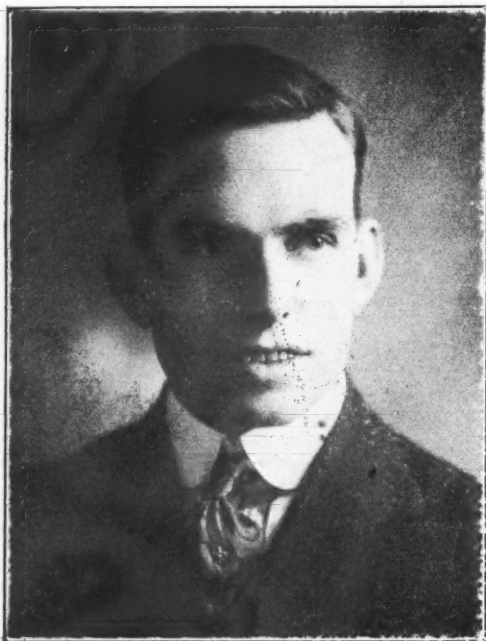
His friendship with Mr. Stratton was not Mr. Chaney's first experience with greatness. Nearly a quarter of a century before, Mr. Chaney had another patron, who was a leader in his line. This was a soldier whose exploits and untimely death are known to every school-boy in the land, General Custer. It was in 1875-76 that Mr. Chaney worked in Cheyenne, Wyoming. Here he had as a patron General Custer who was detailed to protect the citizens of Deadwood, Idaho. The day following the memorable battle which resulted in the annihilation of Custer's followers, Mr. Chaney went to the scene of the conflict and found General Custer lying face downward, his head scalped in the barbarious Indian fashion.

The founder of the Colorado school for the deaf was a Mr. Kennedy, one of the early residents of the state. He was the father of several deaf children and naturally was desirous of furthering their education. The acquaintance which Mr. Chaney formed with this family led to his marriage with one of the daughters. She was a remarkable woman, a splendid mother and a devoted wife. To this deaf woman, who typifies the best of motherhood, may be laid much of the success of her children, of whom there were four.

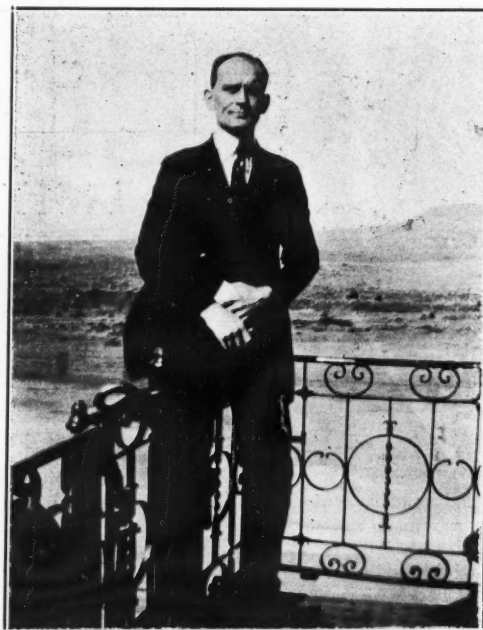
Mr. Chaney remained in Colorado until less than a decade ago. Then following the death of his wife, he moved to California, settling in Berkeley and later in Los Angeles. He had been continuously employed in the same barber-shop in Colorado



Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Chaney. Mr. Chaney as he is today. The lady is the second Mrs. Chaney.



George Chaney, youngest son of F. H. Chaney, is a high salaried salesman for a wholesale paper company in San Francisco. He completes the triumvirate of sons of whom F. H. Chaney may well be proud.



John Chaney, eldest son of F. H. Chaney. John Chaney is scenario writer for his more famous brother Lon. Incidentally he is stage manager for one of the largest theaters in Los Angeles.

for 36 years, the latter 23 years in the capacity of foreman. In the meantime his children had grown to maturity. Lon, the eldest became an actor at the age of eighteen. For ten years he followed the legitimate stage, only abandoning the latter to enter the more promising field of moving pictures. It was a hard long grind of ten more years, but his recent successes in "The Miracle Man," "The Penalty," and "Outside The Law," have brought him recognition that is rapidly becoming world-

wide, and which stamp him the equal of any of the other stars of film-land, as well as without a peer in his particular character roles.

John, the second son, followed in the foot-steps of his brother. At present he is a stage manager for one of Los Angeles' most prominent theatres, and is a scenario writer of note, acting in that capacity for his more famous brother, Lon. A third son, George, resides in Northern California. He is a high-salaried



Another photo of Lon Chaney taken at the time of his entrance into the screen drama. Lon was the "bad" man in pictures at that time, a role which he frequently represented.



A series of photos of Lon Chaney. These photos were taken without any make-up. The first photo shows the now-famous actor as he is today.—See next page.





Of Lon Chaney it may be said that his face is his fortune. Also it is said of him that he is the man with a thousand faces, which may be interpreted to mean that he has a thousand fortunes. The latter is no idle statement for Lon Chaney is without doubt now drawing one of the largest incomes of any of our screen actors.

Lon Chaney's facial and other distortions are the wonder of filmdom. He is a skillful sign-maker and the question arises as to whether his proficiency in this respect has had anything to do with his success before the camera. Mr. Chaney is always approachable to the deaf and engages readily in conversation with them. He has addressed the deaf of Los Angeles on his calling.

Lon Chaney's recent successes in *The Penalty*, *The Miracle Man*, and *Outside The Law* have not turned his head. Though a married man, he devotes a portion of his time to the elder Mr. Chaney. A home and income bearing property are soon to be provided by Lon for the latter.



salesman for a large wholesale paper company of San Francisco. The only daughter of the family resides in Berkeley, where she is happily married. Mr. Chaney's grandchildren are now approaching maturity. The eldest of those, a young man of 22, is an assistant camera operator in one of the Los Angeles studios.

Mr. Chaney is now happily married for the second time. Behind this marriage lies a romance of nearly half a century ago. The present Mrs. Chaney and Mr. Chaney had a childish romance, which never matured, and as they drifted apart each married to ultimately drift into widower and widowhood. Then by chance, after all these years, they met again in Los Angeles to bring to a culmination the romance of bygone years. Now as they approach the ebb of life's tide, there are no breakers in their path, but pleasant days which pass on and on. Lon Chaney sees to that. A beautiful home and income-bearing property will soon be placed at the disposal of the aged couple by the actor son, which goes to show that the greatest of successes

is not the plaudits of the multitude but the quiet appreciation of those whom we love best.

Thus ends the tale of J. H. Chaney, weaving its way from the barren peaks of the Rockies to the queen city of the south, Los Angeles, land of eternal spring

❖ ❖ ❖ ❖

The annual football game between the pupils and the "alumni" of the state school took place as usual on Thanksgiving Day. This year the alumni sprung a surprise. Reinforced by graduates of eastern schools they held the school boys to a 7 to 7 tie. Quite a crowd of outsiders witnessed the game and they were very demonstrative in their appreciation of the touch-down and goal which tied the early lead the younger boys had gained at the outset of the game. The school team this year is fast and quite accurate at forward passing. They, however, lack driving force and their kicking could be much improved. The alumni consisted as usual of individual stars, who because of lack of practice together could attempt but half a dozen plays.

(Continued on page 142)

# The Silent Worker

[Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second Class Matter]

ALVIN E. POPE ..... Editor  
GEORGE S. PORTER ..... Associate Editor and Business Mgr.

The Silent Worker is published monthly from October to July inclusive by the New Jersey School for the Deaf under the auspices of the New Jersey State Board of Education. Except for editing and proof-reading, this magazine represents the work of the pupils of the printing department of the New Jersey School for the Deaf.

The Silent Worker is the product of authors, photographers, artists, photo-engravers, linotype operators, job compositors, pressmen and proof-readers all of whom are deaf.

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## A New Magazine

The Kendall School for the Deaf at Washington, D. C., has published the first issue of a new monthly magazine called *Only Once A Month*. The first number is excellent. We take great pleasure in welcoming the new magazine to our little family.

## Prospective Prodigies

Every year the newspapers discover a deaf and blind prodigy; a new Helen Keller in the making. The Wisconsin papers are not as modest as some of the others in saying their prodigy will rival Helen Keller; they say she surpasses Helen. They attribute to her the mysterious power of being able to definitely say when a person known to her is in a room, or has been in a room which she enters. We suggest this mysterious power may be no more than the sense of smell. A dog can always tell when any person known to him has been, or is, in a room he enters, even though he does not see them. Mr. Wade, a multi-millionaire from Pittsburg, who was a great authority on the deaf-blind, became interested in them through the study of the sense of smell. He was president of the American Dog Association and made a considerable study of the sense of smell of dogs. When he discovered that the deaf-blind had a highly developed sense of smell he made an investigation of them. He soon became interested in the deaf-blind and devoted himself to their welfare thereafter. These newspaper Helen Kellers usually fill a few pages of the Sunday sheet and are forgotten by the time the next one appears. No doubt there will be a deaf-blind person who may excel Miss Keller in the same manner in which Miss Keller excelled Laura Bridgman, but it is seldom two such prodigies are found in the same generation.

The above editorial appeared in THE SILENT WORKER last July. Since that time, many reports have been printed in the leading magazines confirming the statements that Miss Huggins could distinguish color by smell, etc. Superintendents and teachers of schools for the deaf and also schools for the blind witnessed various demonstrations and were convinced. However, information has just come to THE SILENT WORKER to the effect that medical

experts have just made a careful examination and discovered that Miss Huggins has remnants of both sight and hearing. No one doubts the honesty of the girl in her efforts to distinguish colors by smell, but it appears that when she got anything close enough to her nose, her eyes would unconsciously aid in determining the color.

The newspapers infer that the olfactory nerve, or the nerve of smell, is performing the services of the optic nerve. The optic nerve is sensitive to light. The olfactory nerve is sensitive only to small particles that come in contact with this nerve. It would be impossible for the olfactory nerve to determine color. There is a probability, however, that different dyes, producing different colors might have odors peculiar to their chemical combination, in which case the young lady would be simply smelling the dye and guessing the color. If she has remnants of sight and hearing, however, it is not necessary to search any further for explanations.

This recalls the case of Dr. James A. Canfield, Librarian of Columbia University, who at one time had trouble with his hearing. He called to see a specialist for an examination. The aurist examined his mouth, throat, nose, and air passages, and concluded an immediate operation was necessary. It might be said that operations on the eustachian tube were in vogue at that time with those who had trouble with their hearing. The specialist had had so many of these cases that he evidently came to a hasty conclusion. After Dr. Canfield recovered from the shock, he called the attention of the aurist to the fact that, while he was a specialist on ear troubles, he had not yet looked into his ears, whereupon an examination was made and a foreign substance was discovered and removed. The specialist felt very much chagrined and requested Dr. Canfield not to mention the incident as it would reflect upon his professional ability. In the same manner everybody assumed Miss Huggins was totally deaf and blind and a thorough examination was overlooked.

## Photographs

In sending us photographs for reproduction, always bear in mind that those of good contrasts (black and white) on glossy paper give the best results; that those of a reddish color are very difficult to reproduce. See that they are well protected, otherwise they are liable to become cracked through rough handling in the mails. Mark on the backs of the photos the name of the sender, for identification, and state whether or not they are to be returned.

### FINE!

Some years ago, the Silent Worker was for a while the official organ of the N. F. S. D., and a mighty fine one it was, and the change back to our own publication was made with regret on all sides, though thought best all around. The Worker now has the N. A. D. bulletins as a feature. That is fine. If you do not take the Worker—if you are not a member of the National Association of the Deaf you are side-stepping your duty to yourself and your class; you miss a lot.—The Frat.

## Holds Responsible Position



MR. AND MRS. HUGH GRAHAM MILLER  
Mr. Hugh G. Miller, a graduate of the North Carolina School for the Deaf at Morgantown, has charge of the supply room at one of the largest cotton mills in his town—Shelly Cotton Mills. He claims that he is the only deaf-mute "supply" man in the United States. Who can beat it?

## Salaries in State Schools

That the effort to increase salaries in state schools has not ended is evident from the large number of inquiries concerning the salaries paid in the Ohio school. It appears that the increase is very slow in most schools and that some have not yet been able to get any increase at all.

The inspectors from the department of public instruction in the Ohio school recommended that the salaries paid teachers in deaf schools should be \$150 to \$500 per year more than paid to teachers in hearing schools. There are some indications from the new Board of Administration and from members of the legislature that they are in sympathy with an increase. At the same time an effort is being made to take away the bonus of \$10 and \$20 per month which all of our people except the superintendent have been paid the past year.

One thing is very certain, the school which pays the best salaries will gradually draw into its corps of teachers the dissatisfied of all other schools, that is, those dissatisfied with the salary. The first thought was to say the best teachers in all other schools, but we well know that some of the best teachers in every school are working not for money altogether and such will remain with the school whether salaries are increased or decreased. Such people say little about salaries but work on. These people should not be overlooked. The patience, industry, and loyalty should be rewarded. There should be a general increase in the salary so that each school may hold such of its trained and experienced force as it wishes to hold and as care to remain.

The great uncertainty to all schools for the deaf in the United States as to who will be on the teaching staff next year can not help but have an injurious effect. The biggest question for discussion is salaries rather than methods, appliances, equipment and performance. Teachers lose their ideals and pupils lose interest. This is true not only in deaf schools but in schools for the hearing as well, and the general public, whose servants we all are and for whom we are all working and whose children are to be the beneficiaries of what efforts we may put forth should see to it that conditions are such as to call for one hundred per cent effort. Even the product will be better and the unit price of production will be decreased.—Ohio Chronicle.

## An Appeal

GALLAUDET COLLEGE,

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 28, 1921.

*To the Deaf of America.*

DEAR FRIENDS: I have received a piteous appeal from Mr. K. Baldrian, Director of the School for the Deaf at Wiener-Neustadt, a suburb of Vienna, and the five teachers of that School who are married. This is one of the schools whose teachers we helped through the hard times of last year. The letter is addressed to me, but it is intended for you. It is too long to quote in full; here is the substance of it:

Our want and misery are greater than ever! This is due to the high cost of living—you in America know what that means—but chiefly to the frightful depreciation of our currency, which you happily have not known. Before the war our monthly salaries ranged from 300 to 400 kronen (\$60 to \$80); now we receive many more kronen, but their value is only \$5 to \$6 a month. From time to time we have sold our cherished pieces of furniture to obtain food for ourselves, our wives, and children; now we have nothing left, and starvation stares us in the face. Do not think us shameless if we again ask your help!

There are four other schools for the deaf in Vienna. Their teachers have not asked us for help this year, but doubtless they are in the same condition as those of the Wiener-Neustadt School. Probably we should not like to help one school without helping the others also. Most of you contributed generously last year for the relief of the Austrian and Hungarian schools (the total value of the food we sent them was \$1,450), and I did not expect to call on you again. I hate to do it now, but my conscience does not allow me to keep this appeal to myself.

*Prompt action is desirable.*

E. A. FAY.

## Appreciated by Hearing Students

By some mistake or other I have received two copies of the November SILENT WORKER and so I placed the extra copy on the Divinity School's Reading Table. The thought to do so was a most happy one. The SILENT WORKER has found some appreciative readers from among the students here, many of whom expressed great surprise that a publication of its standard of quality should be the work of deaf writers.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WARREN M. SMALTZ.

To doubt the final victory of good is to dishonor God. Self-mastery is the essence of heroism.—Emerson.

It is a sober truth that people who live only to amuse themselves, work harder at the task than most people do in earning their daily bread.—Hannah Moore.



Hallowe'en party by Julia Johnston at her sister's (Mrs. Duncan Smoak) house—617 Lexington Pl. N. E., Wash., D. C.





The Pioneer Barber-shop at Colorado Springs. Mr. Chaney who is standing at the first chair was employed continuously in this shop for thirty-six years, the latter twenty-three years in the capacity of foreman. This elegant shop is well in keeping with other splendid establishments to be found in Colorado Springs.

#### THE ARGONAUT

(Continued from page 139)

It was at first supposed that a game would be played with Los Angeles. Challenges had been received from both localities, but because of the distance to be traversed and lack of preparation both games fell through. There is no reason why intersectional games between San Francisco and Los Angeles and perhaps Fresno should not be played. The receipts of the games should be enough to pay transportation expenses for the teams. A movement is now under way to form an athletic club in Oakland. Quarters in one of the centrally located hotels are available for the purpose. Should this proposed club mature, a great impetus to intersectional games will no doubt result. At present not enough members have signed the club's roster to guarantee its success.

❖ ❖ ❖ ❖

Bulletin, 1921, No. 14 of the Bureau of Education, Department of the Interior, is a compilation of facts regarding the education of the deaf by Percival Hall, President of Gallaudet College. President Hall is in a good position to form authoritative statements and the deaf will be interested in noting that many of them conform to the ideas expressed by the great mass of the deaf of the country. According to Dr. Hall, residential schools are superior in most respects to day schools. They afford better industrial training, more careful physical attention, regular hours of study, exercise and work, simple diet, supervision of athletics and play, and better grading in school-room work. He asserts that it is a question now whether the number of those pupils who can profit best by oral methods and are so taught has not been considerably passed. He advocates the employment of more manual teachers, which would mean more manual classes, and he depreciates the herding together of



Lon Chaney, second son of F. H. Chaney. Lon Chaney was on the legitimate stage for about ten years and this picture was taken during that period.

mentally backward children with those pupils who have entered school late under one teacher in manual classes. He asserts that tests made by Dr. Pintner of Ohio State University indicate that manually taught pupils are making better progress than could be expected from their mentality, while practically no orally taught pupils are accomplishing the unusual.

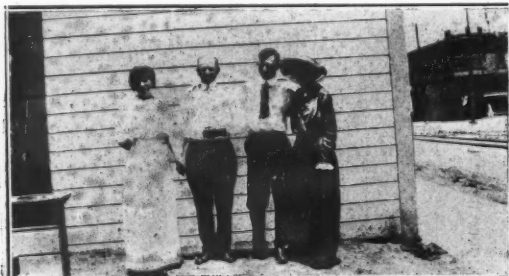
#### HIS GOOD FRIEND

Enclosed is a money order of \$2.00 for a year's subscription to the SILENT WORKER which is my good friend in my lonely country.

GUY C. SMITH.

Farmdale, Ohio.

For subscription offers, see list on front inside cover.



Mr. Chaney between two of his children. George is at his right. Carrie is at his left.

# Who's Who in the Deaf World

*Names will be printed alphabetically as they come in from month to month and when completed the list will be turned over to a National Committee who will recommend such persons as deserve a place in the WHO'S WHO book which we are planning to publish in the near future. We hope those who have failed to furnish us with data about themselves will not delay any longer than can be helped. If your name is omitted it will not be our fault. We wish to be informed of any errors discovered in the list printed in this magazine so that we can make the corrections for the book.*

**BUELTEMANN, EARL ROBERT.** Born Dec. 26, 1883, at Cape Girardeau, Mo. Printer with Geo. Hart, 3510 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo. Lives at 4827 Nebraska Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Educated at the Missouri School for the Deaf, Fulton, 1905-1914. Speaks and lipreads fairly well. Excellent sign-maker. Member National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, International Typographical Union. Lost hearing at two years of age from earache. Partially deaf. Has two deaf relatives. Married, 1917, to Lucille S. Roberts (deaf). Has one child (hearing) still living. No grandchildren. Wife educated at the Missouri School for the Deaf. Been a linotype operator the past eight years.

**BURGESS, CHARLES EMMETT.** Born Feb. 1, 1882, at White Oak, W. Va. Carpenter with Lumber Supply Co., Huntington, W. Va. Lives at 4222-29th St. Cannot speak or lip-read; excellent signmaker. Attended West Virginia School for the Deaf and Blind 1891-1902. Member National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. Totally deaf; cause unknown. Married Aug. 29, 1906, to Arizona Watts (deaf). Has three hearing children all living. Understands blueprints.

**CALLISON, ANNA BRUNNER.** Born October 10, 1875, at Zanesville, Ohio. Sewing Teacher at the Ohio School for the Deaf, Columbus. Residence, 821 Hughes Street, Zanesville, Ohio. Cannot speak or lipread. Excellent sign-maker. Educated at Ohio State School for the Deaf, Columbus, 1881-1892. Member Ladies' Aid Society, National Association of the Deaf and Columbus Branch of the N. A. D.; Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association. Lost hearing from Brain Fever (total). Has one deaf relative. Married, 1902, to Rufus H. Callison (partly deaf). No children. Husband died a few years ago; was a shipping clerk for a railroad in Huntington, West Va.

**CAMPBELL, DR. EDWARD CORNELIUS.** Born March 27, 1860, at Cincinnati, Ohio. Bath Specialist, Swedish Masseuse and Chiropodist. Business address, 513 Middle Street; home address, 1052 A St., Park View, Portsmouth, Va. Speaks fair; fair lipreader; excellent sign-maker. Attended Indiana school for the Deaf, 1869-70; Missouri School for the Deaf, 1875; Illinois School for the Deaf, 1877 (graduate). Member Norfolk Division National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. Lost hearing at four from diphtheria (partial). No deaf relatives. Married twice—June 29, 1886, to Lillian Fischer (deaf); December, 18, 1917, to Amy Kilgore (deaf). First wife, one child; second wife, two children, all hearing, all living. Has one grandchild. First wife was a refined daughter of a Judge of Paris, Ill.; died Feb. 3, 1915, at Birmingham, Ala., and buried at Paris, Ill. Had portrait studio of his own at St. Louis, Mo., from June to Oct. 1881. Drawing and Penmanship teacher at Illinois School for the Deaf, 1881-1883. Teacher at Colorado School for the Deaf, 1883. Bath Specialist at Mobile, Ala., 1910, also at Birmingham, Ala., 1911. Inventor of the Steam Bath Cabinet. Graduate of National Hydro Therapeutic School. In practice as bath specialist has been useful in restoring health to hundreds afflicted with various ailments, where others failed (both external and internal bathing). As teacher at the Illinois School and in the Colorado School, has been useful in training the minds of hundreds in preparation for useful, self-sustaining

lives. In Christian work as leader in Sunday School at St. Louis, Mo., Colorado, Alabama and Akron, Ohio, has been useful in pointing out the way of salvation to hundreds and bringing them to repentance, and now at Norfolk, Va., and also acting Independent Evangelist by request at different cities in Virginia among the deaf.

**CARTWRIGHT, JOSEPH HENRY.** Born February 26, 1885, at Hamilton, Ohio. Retired instructor of the Shoe and Harness Shop at the Kansas School for the Deaf. Resides at Olathe, Kansas. Speaks very well; fair lip-reader; excellent sign-maker. Educated at Jacksonville (Ill.) School for the Deaf, four years. Lost hearing at age of two years from colds (partial). Has one deaf sister. Married, 1892, to Clara Cochran (deaf). Had two children, both dead. Wife is teaching at Kansas School for the Deaf, which position she has held for thirty years. Is considered a first class shoe and harnessmaker and has taught many boys who, later, became successful at the trade. Just retired as instructor on account of failing eyesight.

**CHARLES, B. A., CLARENCE W.** Born in Richland Co., Ohio. Clergyman of The Mid-western Mission to the Deaf, 2021 East 22nd St., Cleveland, Ohio. Home address, 472 South Ohio Ave., Columbus, Ohio. Speaks fair; poor lip-reader; excellent signmaker. Attended the Ohio School for the Deaf 1875-1884; Gallaudet College, 1884-1889. Member National Association of the Deaf (life member); Gallaudet College Alumni Association; American Convention of Instructors of the Deaf; Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association; National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. Lost hearing at 4½ years from Spotted Fever. Married, June 27, 1900, to Clara B. Scott (deaf). Has two hearing children, both living. Wife was teacher in the Michigan School for the Deaf 7 years. Teacher in Ohio School, 1889-1891; Instructor in Printing in same, 1891-1919; Editor Ohio Chronicle, 1908-1919; Episcopal Missionary to the Deaf in Ohio, Indiana and Michigan since Jan. 1920. Was former president and secretary of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association; Treasurer for 12 years of the Ohio Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf; studied for holy orders and was ordained priest in December 1919; compiled a short manual of printing for study and instruction by grades.

**CHERRY, LADISLAW STEPHEN.** Born June 10, 1899, at Warsaw, Poland. Student at Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C. Home address, 2816 E. 89th St., Chicago, Ill. Excellent speaker; fair lip-reader; excellent signmaker. Attended Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf at Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa., 1910-1911; West Virginia School for the Deaf at Romney 1911-1912; Ohio School for the Deaf at Columbus, Ohio, 1912-1913; Illinois School for the Deaf, Jackson, 1913-1918 (graduate). Member Illinois Alumni Association of the Deaf, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, Silent Athletic Club, Chicago; Pas-a-Pas Club, Chicago; National Association of the Deaf. Lost hearing at eight years from Spinal Meningitis (total). No deaf relatives. Helped at the headquarters of the N. F. S. D. during the summer of 1919. Secretary of the Illinois Association of the Deaf, 1918-1921.

CLANCEY, D.D.S., ARTHUR H. Born February 3, 1872, at Cincinnati, Ohio. Dentist, Provident Building, home address, 758 Darby Ave. Fair lipreader and speaker. Poor signmaker. Attended Clarke School, Northampton, Mass., 1879-1893. Member Cincinnati Dental Society; Ohio State Dental Society; The National Association of the Deaf. Lost hearing at 3½ years from Brain Fever (total). No deaf relatives. Married, 1903 to Margaret Innes (deaf). Has two hearing children, both living. Wife is a graduate of the Ohio school for the Deaf. Mr. Clancey graduated from the Ohio Dental college in 1895. Associated with his father till 1907. Took up his father's practice after his death, and has been enjoying the practice ever since with good success.

COLBY, L. MAGDALENA GOTTSCHALG. Born Feb. 3, 1859, at Joliet, Ill. Homemaker, 2151 Jefferson Ave., East Detroit, Mich. Excellent signmaker. Attended Illinois School for the Deaf, 1871-1879 (graduate). Member National Association of the Deaf; Ladies' Auxiliary of the Detroit Association of the Deaf; Ladies' Guild of the Ephphatha Mission, (Episcopal Church). Born deaf (total). Has four deaf relatives. Married Nov. 15, 1888, to Collins Charles Colby (deaf). Has two hearing children, both living. Husband attended the Michigan School for the Deaf, graduating in 1876, died June 1, 1915 in Detroit. Vice-President of Detroit Branch of the National Association of the Deaf, 1918-1919; Secretary Detroit Branch N. A. D., 1919-1920; President of the Ladies' Auxiliary D. A. D., 1919-1920. At present correspondent for the New York Deaf-Mutes' Journal, contributing to its columns the past 34 years, having co-operated with Mr. Colby up to the time of his death. A member of the Detroit committee, Thirteenth Triennial Convention, N. A. D.; Chairman Banquet Committee. Was presented with a case of eyeglasses and cameo ring from the Detroit N. A. D. Branch and deaf of Detroit for continuous work for the N. A. D. While she lived in Chicago she was vice-president and chairman, Entertainment Committee of the Ladies' Aid Society of Chicago for the benefit of charity, 1902-03. President of the same Society, 1903-04. While living in South Haven, Mich., 1904-1914, the home was known as "Town Talk." Among her devotions of life are her two daughters, Ruth Violet and Violet Ruth, whose hearts are for the welfare of the deaf. In her school days she had an ambition for drawing and painting. Her two crayon drawings were presented to the Michigan School for the Deaf by the Superintendent of the Illinois School. One of them was rescued from the fire that destroyed the old building of the Michigan School. At present it is hanging in the officers' dining room.

COMP, EVA OWEN. Born March 20, 1886, at Chester-ville, Ill. Ex-teacher of the deaf, at present homemaker, 4538 Bedford Ave., Omaha, Neb. Excellent speaker, lipreader and sign-maker. Attended Illinois School for the Deaf, 1878-1884, at Jacksonville, Ill. (graduate). Member Coterie Society; Illinois Association of the Deaf. Lost hearing at 8 years from Spinal Meningitis (total). No deaf relatives. Married August 19, 1891, to Charles E. Comp (deaf). Has three hearing children, all living. Taught at Kansas School for the Deaf, Olathe, under Mr. S. F. Walker, 1886-91; taught at Nebraska (Omaha) School for the Deaf, 1891-1895 under Mr. J. A. Gillespie.

COMP, CHARLES E. Born June 6, 1864 at Buda, Bureau County, Illinois. Instructor, School for the Deaf, Omaha, Neb. Home address, 4538 Bedford Ave., Omaha, Neb. Excellent speaker, lipreader and signmaker. Attended Illinois School for the Deaf, 1876-1884 (graduate). Lost hearing at eight years from Spinal Meningitis (total). One deaf cousin. Has three hearing children, all living; two grandchildren, all hearing and still living. Instructor of Printing and Manual Class at Oregon School for the Deaf, 1900-1901. Sometime in Montana School for the Deaf; 17 years at Nebraska School for the Deaf.

CONKLING, ROY BAXTER. Born April 14, 1887, at Terrace Park, Ohio. Printer and Foreman, the Dispatch Publishing Co. North High St., Hillsboro, Ohio. Home address, 219 W. High St. Excellent speaker; poor lipreader; excellent sign-maker. Attended Terrace Park Public School 4½ years; Ohio School for the Deaf, Columbus, over five years; Gallaudet College, one year; Bethany College, Bethany, W. Va., one year. Member National Fraternal Society of the Deaf; Modern Woodmen. Lost hearing at ten years from fall (total). No deaf relatives. Married, Dec. 30, 1913, to Hazel Mae Rogers (deaf). Has two hearing children, both living. Owner and editor Milford Booster, 1909-1912; Associate editor and Foreman W. Va. Christian, Bethany and Huntington, W. Va. 1912-1914; Editor and Manager Valley Enterprise, Milford, Ohio, 1918-1919, Instructor in Printing and editor Ohio Chronicle, School for the Deaf, Columbus, Ohio, 1919-1920, Foreman Hillsboro Dispatch, 1915-1918; 1920.

#### JURORESSICAL JUSTICE

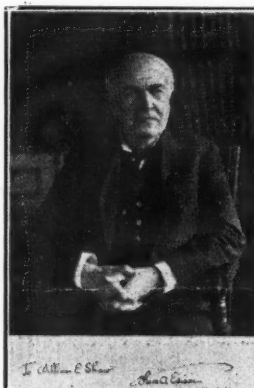
The lady jury had been out for hours.  
The judge looked tired, the clerk yawned, the loungers slept.  
The bailiff, after listening at the keyhole several times, shook his head with a discouraged air.  
And then, quite unexpectedly, the jury announced it was ready to report, and the twelve ladies filed in.  
"Have you agreed upon a verdict?" the judge demanded.  
The forelady nodded and smiled.  
"We have agreed upon twelve verdicts, your honor," she told him in her flutelike voice.  
"You are discharged!" roared the judge.  
"Isn't he horrid!" said the ladies—The Lawyer and Banker.

#### HIS GOOD FRIEND DANDIEST

Enclosed is a money order of \$2.00 for a year's subscription to the SILENT WORKER which is my good friend in my lonely country.

GUY C. SMITH.

FARMDALE, OHIO.



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## Life Is Moving Picture to Wichita's Deaf Folk

By MANLY WELLMAN



**A**BOUT half our world is noise. We do not notice the purr composed of the sound of footsteps in the street, the hum of distant automobiles, the sound of voices half a block away, and a hundred other sounds merged into one, but it is part of our life and if it were suddenly taken away would we miss it? A man's mood is reflected in the tones of his voice. The same words, spoken in different tones, carry different meanings.

Imagine, then, in a world with no sound, in which the people move without noise, like a picture show without music. No word could you understand or communicate yourself. All words would be written out or signified by signs. All would be, to you, like a country viewed from a distance.

That is the situation of the deaf-mute. Wichita has forty of them, and they are a people by themselves. The world is, to them, on a basis of things seen. They have no dances, no music, no melody. But among themselves they have speeches, entertainments, and other things that correspond with those of other people.

They work with other men, see other men but do not hear them. Some of them are employed in planing mills, some as linotype operators, some in furniture factories. The noise does not bother them a bit. When they cross the street the honking of the automobiles pass unheeded. They see danger but never hear it.

### Have Sunday School Class

They even go to church. At the First Baptist Church special arrangements have been made for their care. They have their own Sunday school class taught by one of their own number, Mrs. C. L. Buchan.

Once each month they go to church. They can not hear the preacher, neither can they hear the songs, but they are able to follow the service thru the interpreter. She is Miss Cynthia Luttrell, a niece of Mrs. Buchan, and a senior at Wichita high school. Miss Luttrell can hear. Now if these folks who attended service at the First Baptist Church could hear and speak and if they heard and spoke a foreign tongue, an interpreter would have to speak aloud to translate what the preacher says, but since they can not hear she can speak to them silently with her fingers.

At the church she takes her place before her deaf charges to translate the sermons. As the preacher talks she talks with her fingers. When hymns are announced she announces them. The deaf ones can not hear and do not try to sing, but they open their books and read the words.

To protect the deaf from becoming the center of curious eyes they have a special place assigned to them in a gallery of the church where they worship and see the sermon unnoticed by the crowds in the main part of the church. So zealously are they protected that a reporter was forbidden even to attend the Bible class.

### Calls on Interpreter

When asked to be admitted to the class an officer of the church looked at him suspiciously and said, "If you want to go to church, the Young Men's Bible class is downstairs." Even when invoked in the name of the press, the officer stood firm. Later the reporter appealed to the Rev. John Bunyan Smith, pastor of the church. Dr. Smith directed him to Miss Luttrell. "She understands the sign language," he said, "she'll tell you what you want to know."

There is a telephone in the Luttrell home, but the reporter was unaware of it, so he called in person at the home to make an appointment to interview Miss Luttrell. The interview was arranged at the door with a woman who could not hear. The reporter could not speak the sign tongue so the conversation

was carried on in writing. Miss Luttrell was not at home and an appointment was arranged.

"The class at the First Baptist Church was organized several years ago," she said. "It was the only one in the state. My aunt who teaches the class, taught for twenty-three years in Illinois."

Mrs. Buchan entered the room and several times Miss Luttrell had occasion to talk with her in the sign language before answering a question. The reporter watched the two pairs of hands moving almost involuntarily with ease of long practice.

"What is the system of sign language?" he asked. "I understand they teach it in schools for the deaf."

"It is an alphabet, spelled out on one hand, like this," and she ran thru the alphabet, duplicating each letter with the correct sign.

"Are the words spelled out?"

"No, some of the most common have special signs."

"How would you say, 'What time is it?'"

Her fingers leaped into a series of combinations too quick for the reporter's untrained eye to follow. The process was complete in as short a time as the words could have been spoken.

"Of course," she said, "it takes practice to do well."

### Lip Reading Is Taught

"Yes, a system of lip-reading is taught in some of the schools," she replied after a consultation with her aunt, "but the sign language is more readable. Any business can be carried out in writing."

"What do the deaf-mutes do?"

Another consultation. Then she said, "They work in the planing mills and in the furniture factories, and a few are printers and linotypists. The noise doesn't bother them a bit."



Portrait by Harry W. Robinson  
MISS CYNTHIA LUTTRELL, daughter of Mrs. Adelia Luttrell, 234 North Lawrence, a Senior in the Wichita High School. Miss Luttrell, with her mother and Miss Betty Ruth Rannels, and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Buchan, recently returned from a 3500 mile automobile trip. Miss Luttrell driving a new seven Hudson supership, Sedan. Miss Cynthia, a niece of Miss C. L. Buchan. They were in Wisconsin, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Indianapolis, Ind.

"Well they have the lesson, and sometimes talks and sometimes a song by one of their number."

"What do they do at the Bible class?" was the reporter's next question.

"A song"

"Yes, a sort of recitation in sign language."

According to the Nelson's Encyclopedia there is no such thing as a deaf-mute, scientifically speaking. When a man is born deaf, he will naturally have no conception of sound, and consequently cannot speak. Unless something affects his vocal organs, however, he is quite able to speak, doctors have discovered.

The idea of teaching the deaf to speak was introduced as early as 1793 by Dr. Thornton of Philadelphia, and an organized sign language was first taught them in 1712. The first noticeable work was begun in 1817, when a school was founded in Hartford, Connecticut, for the deaf people. Others were founded in neighboring states during the next few years, and some of these are working today.

#### Trades Are Taught

In these schools such trades as printing, tailoring and car-

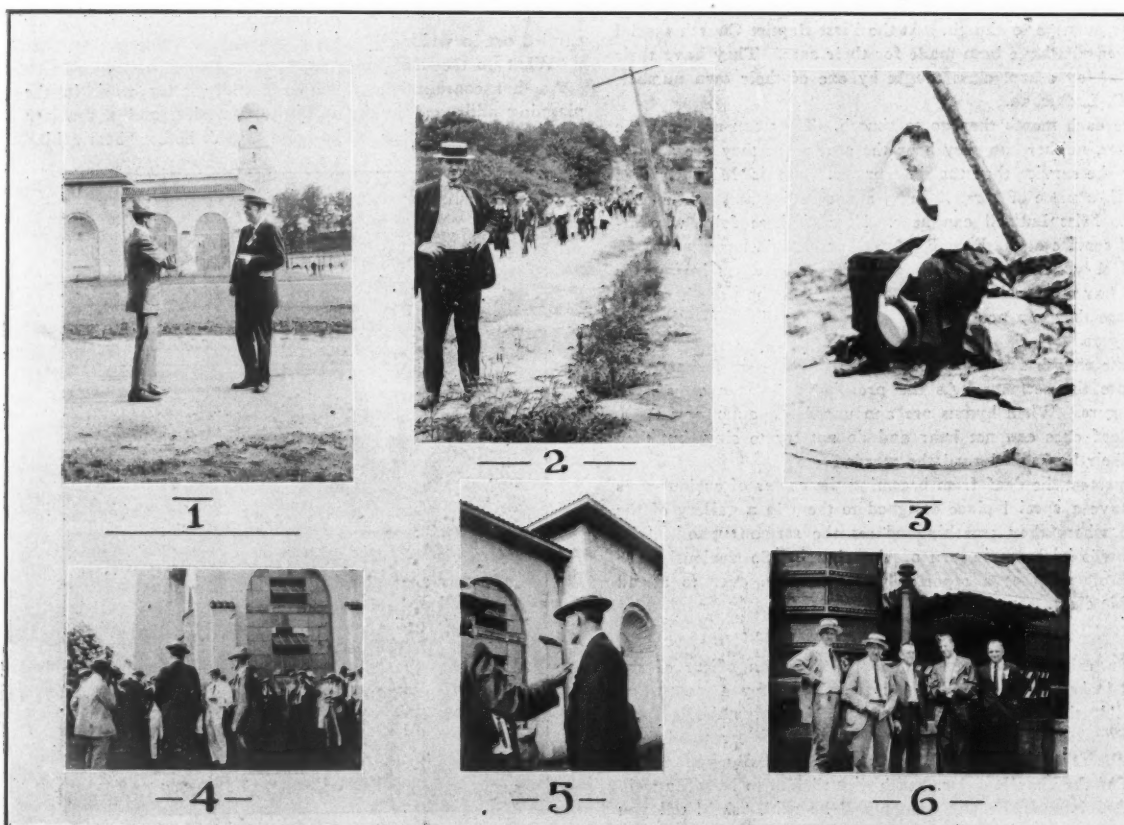
pentry are taught. In some schools the pupils support themselves by their labors in the work-shops connected with the schools. The instruction is in three methods—the oral, the sign and manual and the combined method. In the first method, the pupil is taught to pronounce the elemental sounds and to associate them with objects or words. Thus, when he can say ball, a ball is shown him and the connection is established in his mind. This method is very hard for the pupils to master.

The sign and the manual method is the more popular and consists of a conventional sign language, capable of expressing abstract thought. Any deaf person is a natural mimic, and in a group a sign language will quickly grow. A common sign language is taught all over the country.

The combined method covers sign language, lip reading and writing. The system comprises of a series of phonetic characters based on the position of the vocal organs when in action. To the eye they suggest every sound that can be uttered.

The deaf-mutes of Wichita have a strong group spirit; one can see them conversing on the street corners often. They are always glad to have a new member to their number, and live within themselves, a group of silent men in a noisy world.

## Atlanta Convention Snap - Shots



1. Prexy telling Gib "No flies on Atlanta." See the "N" 2. The approach to Stone Mountain. 3. Top of Stone Mountain. "Twas a long, long way, but Gib got there. 4. At Jackson Park when the movie man "shot" Prexy and Gib—a rear view. 5. Spokane (O'Leary) telling Chicago (Gibson) what he thought of it all. 6. Some of the youngsters. Left to right—Leiter, Smith, Brady, McCann, Tansar. They all keep smiling, you bet.



THE NEW ENGLAND DELEGATION



THE ASCENT—ABOUT MIDWAY STONE MOUNTAIN



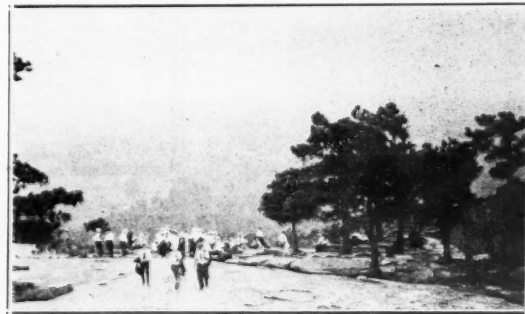
GRANT PARK—IN THE SWIM.



WAITING FOR THE FEED—AND BROILING MEAN-  
WHILE—AT LAKEWOOD PARK



A VIEW OF HEADQUARTERS—THE PIEDMONT



STONE MOUNTAIN—NEARING THE TOP




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MR. AND MRS. LORENZ HEUSER WHO  
WERE GIVEN A PARTY AT THEIR  
RESIDENCE IN PATERSON, N. J., RE-  
CENTLY, SHORTLY AFTER THEIR  
MARRIAGE. MR. HEUSER IS A PROD-  
UCT OF THE NEW JERSEY SCHOOL.

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# ATHLETICS

(Articles pertaining to sports in connection with the deaf will be welcomed by this Department)

Edited by F. A. MOORE

## LOUIE MAY DAVIS. By Arthur Shawl

**S**EVERAL years ago there appeared upon Seiberling Field, the home grounds of the Goodyear Silents, a young man by the name of Louie Davis. He was of medium height and slender build and therefore rather light. He applied to the coach for a trial at half on the football team. His playing impressed the coach as being above the ordinary, but later on the coach learned that he had a wife and also a bad elbow, and as the coach had plenty of good backs, he did not deem it wise to subject Davis to the risk of having his elbow crippled again. So he was sent to the bench, and was only used as emergency man now and then. The next year he dropped out and was apparently forgotten by the majority of football fans.

But this year he again volunteered his services and was again sent to warm the bench and seemed destined to remain there for the rest of the season. But his chance finally came. It was at Massillon, Ohio, in one of the toughest games of the season. Marshall, the great half-back of the Silents, had butted himself into a near-pulp against the stone-wall line of the Blues and was carried off the field. Davis was sent in to take his place. To the surprise of everybody he easily gained ground through the opposing line, and proved to be the star of the whole team with the exception of little Smiling Joe Allen. And in consequence was called the "Find" of the season.

Louie May Davis was born in the vicinity of Look Out Mountain near Chattanooga, Tenn., and while a young kid he had a good look out upon the world. He attended the State School for the Deaf at Knoxville, and there he developed into a great athlete without the aid of any coach. Later he was made Athletic Director of his Alma Mater. Upon leaving school he went home at

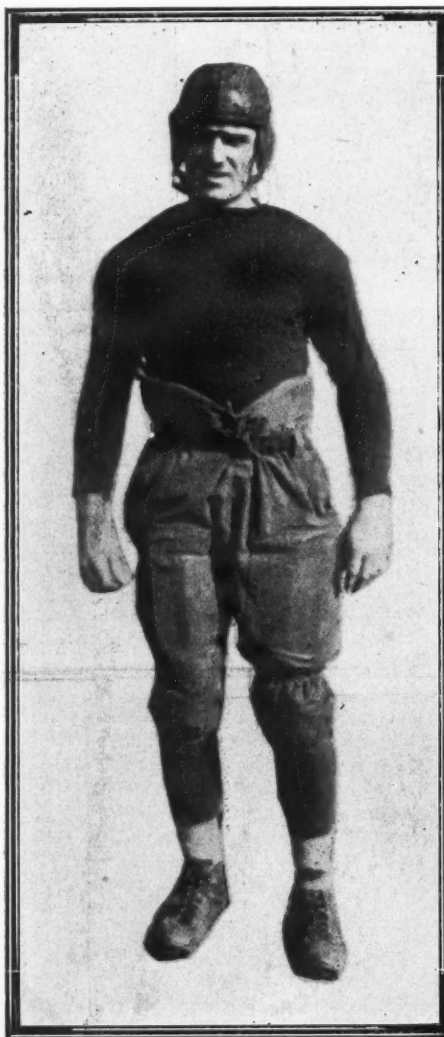
Chattanooga and joined a semi-professional baseball team there. He soon became the Babe Ruth of the League and was very popular. Upon the close of the baseball season, an ardent student of Chattanooga High School persuaded him to attend his school to bolster up the football team. Davis did so, taking Business Methods.

Because of the Supt.'s objection Davis had never played football at school. So when he entered the High School he was green to the game. And because of his weight the coach did not think he could make good. He was sent to the bench accordingly. He remained there until the biggest game of the season, that between Chattanooga and Central. A half-back was injured and Davis was sent in to relieve him. He did unusually well and impressed the coach very much. After this he was given more consideration and taught the various tricks and signals by means of writing on the quarter-back's palm. In the dashes from goal to goal for wind-practice Davis easily led the rest of the boys by 20 or 30 yards. This pleased the coach very much.

In a game between Chattanooga H. S. and Babylon H. S. he made two of the most spectacular runs ever witnessed in that part of the country. One was for 85 yards around right end. The other was for 90 yards through left tackle. His tackling and punting were also of the stellar variety. This won for him a place on the mythical All-Southern Interscholastic Eleven.

Louie was elected captain of the basketball team and played center. He was the greatest point getter. He also was the star of the baseball team. He was twice placed on the All-Southern Interscholastic basketball team. He was captain of the football team once and of basketball twice.

In searching for a way to get him out of the way



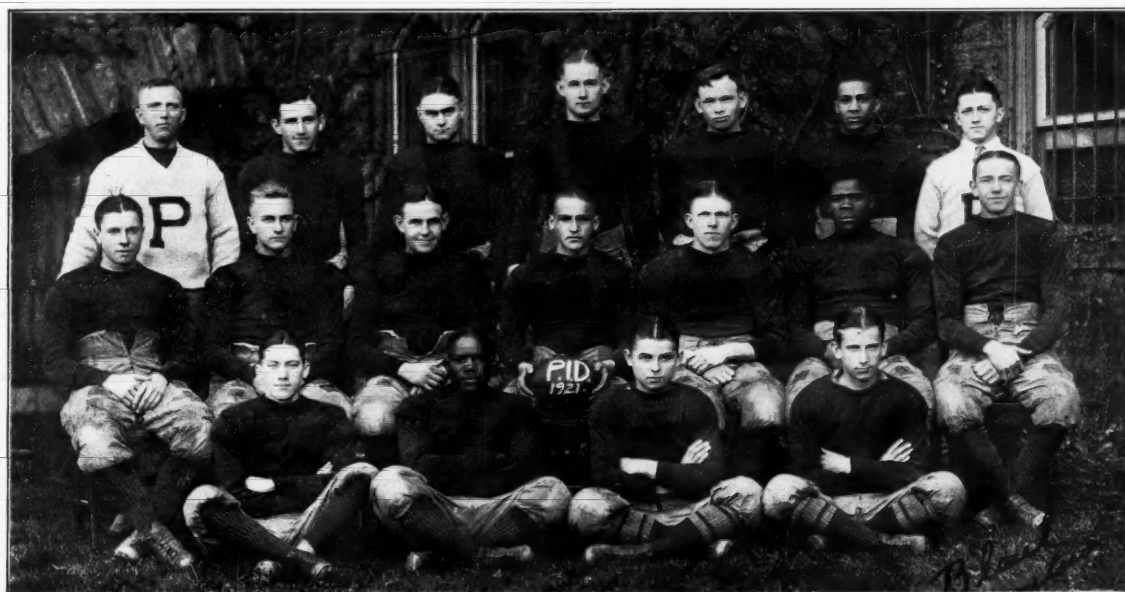
LOUIE MAY DAVIS

the other schools finally hit upon a plan. They claimed he was intelligible because of his being deaf and also because he was too strong for the school players. But the Faculty and the students of his school did not forget his great playing. They presented him with a beautiful gold watch and chain. On the back of the watch is engraved the following:

"Louie May Davis, we the members of the Faculty and the Student-body appreciate you for your excellent playing for your school."

They also gave him a beautiful loving cup.

Today the Akron papers have his name in big letters and are calling him the Fitz Pollard of the Akron Silents. And well he deserves such a name for his wonderful playing.



1921 FOOTBALL SQUAD—PENNSYLVANIA INSTITUTE FOR THE DEAF, MT. AIRY, PHILADELPHIA, PENN.  
Reading left to right, standing:—C. T. Arnold, Coach; Fragin, sub. full back; Killian, sub. tackle; Kirby, R. Tackle; Milligan, sub. center, Simmons r. h. back; Berger, Mgr. Seated middle row:—Jacoby, full back; Lutzkewicz, r. guard; J. Balasa, Capt., quarter back; Wadleigh left tackle; Smith, right guard; Stanton, left end. Front row seated:—Dooner, right end; Sheppard, left half sub. full back; Killian, sub. tackle; Kirby, R. tackle; Milligan.

### THE PENNSYLVANIA INSTITUTE FOR THE DEAF

The Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf has just concluded the most successful football season in its history—and we believe the best that any school for the deaf has EVER done. It has scored 416 points to its rival's 82. The largest single score was 104 and the next was 98. It defeated Southern High School of Philadelphia 69 to 0, and this in spite of the short periods demanded by their opponents. This score is two and a half times larger than the public high school champions of Philadelphia were able to make. To be more impressive the P. I. D. boys made the largest number of points of any school, college, amateur, or professional team in the east. This alone is sufficient to make us proud of them.

#### 1921 RECORD

P. I. D.	OPPONENTS
7	Bryn Athyn .....21
27	Chestnut Hill Acad ..... 6
55	Downingtown H. S. .... 0
98	Williamson Tr. .... 0
28	Wilmington Del. H. S. .... 0
28	Coatesville H. S. ....28
0	National Farm School.....27
104	St. Lukes Acad Wil. .... 0
69	South Phila. H. S. .... 0
416 total	82 total

In the above schedule, P. I. D. used the entire scrub team in a full half or two full periods in FIVE of the nine

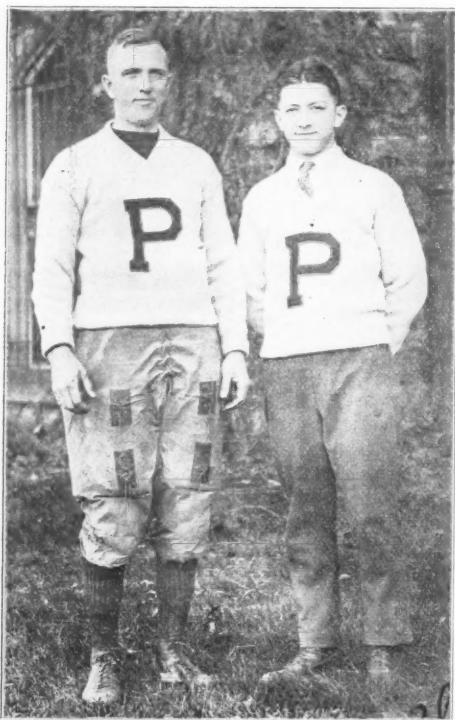
games played. Had it not been for this their points would have passed the five hundred mark.

This season was only the third time in the past four years or more that P. I. D. was shut out in a game of football. This season's was accomplished by the National Farm School, but it was because seven regulars were on the injured list.

Their coach, Corbert C. Arnold, former instructor of the Germantown Y. M. C. A., says: "The aim at the Mt. Airy School is NOT to develop individual stars but rather a smoothly working machine in which every individual is doing his level best to help the others to win. Genuine team work is much more to be desired than so-called "stars." The morale of a team is surely weakened when one or two players are constantly praised by everybody. In football it takes eleven players to win, no one man ever won a game nor can. Each and everyone must do his part. Each boy must endeavor to see just how much he can put into the game.

Each P. I. D. boy, as well as all deaf boys do, go into their games always determined to do or die. Their courage when facing tough opponents and danger is of the highest order. They know no fear and stand bumps that would make many a hearing boy cower and get "yellow." It is this courage when fiercely assailing an opponent that makes them a team to be feared. A fellow Coach once remarked, "It is positively uncanny, the whirlwind fashion and courage of so light a team in facing big and brawny opponents."

"Many players, in fact everyone who played, deserves great credit for helping to put over one of the best seasons



COACH.—CORBETT T. ARNOLD  
STUDENT MGR.—HAROLD BERGER

of football ever experienced at P. I. D., not only in victories but in the way everybody worked together with one end in view, no friction, no jealousies, no kickers, always good sports and in backing up the Coach and obeying all rules laid down, obeyed without a murmur. Never before has such fine spirit and a high morale among the teams been observed. Such a spirit always helps to bring success and the fine name as good sports and gentlemen our Mt. Airy boys have won is a splendid thing for the school they represent. Several schools sent letters commending our boys for being fine hosts, good sports and gentlemen. These came unsolicited. P. I. D. aims to have victories but never at the lowering of her standards. Such records will boost the interest in our Deaf Boys throughout the States and should gain recognition for them."

Captain, Joseph Balasa, was the highest individual scholastic scorer in the school football ranks, beating all his hearing opponents when at the close of the schedule he had scored 124 points through touchdowns, drop kicks and goals. Sheppard at halfback, a wonderful open field and broken field runner, was fourth in scholastic ranks with 87 individual points. Lutzkewicz, guard, made a wonderful record at kicking of goals, making fifty out of fifty-four and also made a touchdown, he was tied for fifth place in with scholastic leaders.

The subs, Evans, Milligan, Fragin, R. Elby and Killian, made good when sent into the game and they who remain will be good Varsity men next season and will uphold P. I. D. gridiron traditions.

P. I. D. has lost but six games in the past four years. Four of these six were lost when nine green men were on the first team.

Lutzkewicz and Balasa were honored with places on the All-Suburban High School team by several Philadelphia papers.

The Silent Worker takes pleasure in commending these two players, the Mt. Airy team as a whole, and Coach Arnold upon such a splendid showing.

### MONOTONOUS?

Up in the cold lands of Canada a certain writer voices a loud complaint against the "monotony" of football as it is played in the United States. He wastes considerable space discussing the respective merits of soccer football and "real" football.

This gentleman must have witnessed a game between two "beefy" teams wherein every man had his mind upon the gate-receipts and of the time he would have with his "best-skirt" after the game, and who in consequence is well padded up to ward off injury. He wears gloves to keep his fingers clean. He snorts and rushes toward the line like an enraged bull but lies down before bucking the line. He will not attempt the unexpected because he is afraid of being deprived of the 60% of the gate receipts. No wonder such a game was monotonous.

But if this gentleman had witnessed a game between the Akron Silents and one of their opponents—say the Massillion Blues—he would have needed a heart specialist on one side to observe his pluse every now and then and a giant to hold the maniac to his seat. He would have been filled to the brim with thrills. He would have thought that the football had wings from the way it flew into the arms of the right man after leaving the hand of Smiling, little Joe Allen. He would have thought that each "Silent" possessed a deflated football hidden up his sleeve and which suddenly inflated at the right moment, especially on criss-cross plays. He would have mistaken "Jew" Senseinon for a backyard goat trained to snatch the ball and shatter the opposing line to shreds, and also that Marshall was a sort of two-legged, humanized bulldog which had been taught to "spill" six or more men at a time with a shake of its hind legs.

In fact, here he would have seen what "real" football is like, and would have gone home and written a different tale about football—and also why the "Silents" are such a drawing card everywhere they play.

o o o

We are very pleased to note the increased number of inter-state football games among the schools for the deaf in the Middle-West. Kansas and Illinois played Missouri on the latter's grounds. Kansas won 26 to 0, while Illinois was able to win by only one point, 7 to 6. But considering the fact that this is the first year in which Illinois has participated in football, she did well to win. Nebraska played Iowa at Council Bluffs. The score was 7-7. Oklahoma and Texas were desirous of meeting, but could not because of the heavy expenses. They are making arrangements for next year though.

We hope that Folly will also try to meet Kansas, his Alma Mater, next year. Both teams have been making names for themselves, and we are certain that if they meet a battle royal will be the result.

o o o

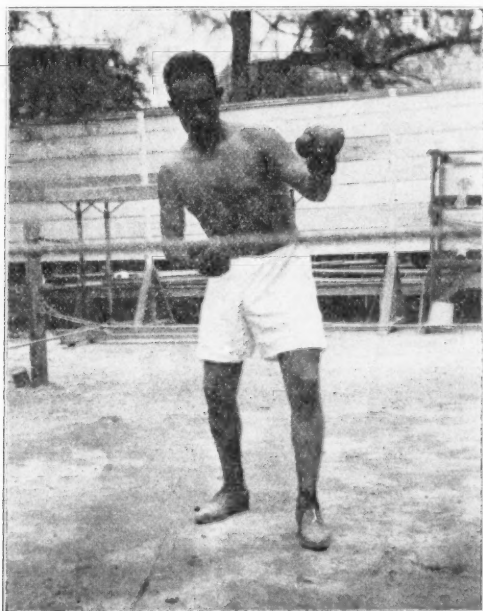
Folly is bewailing in the Oklahoman the fact that his team is acquiring too much fame and in consequence has to meet much stronger opponents. Why not pretend to lose once in a while, old boy? But anyway why complain? It is fate. Fame is ever at thy elbow. You might as well try to escape from your shadow.

o o o

Basketballs will soon be bouncing around the floors more than ever this year. A few years ago basketball was a minor sport in most places; now it is one of the paying sports. In fact it is growing to such measures that in a few years' time the many colleges and clubs which have floors will be compelled to enlarge them. Even last year there was scarcely a place large enough to seat the record crowds at the championship games.



Gallaudet showed a complete reversal of form—for the better—after her game with St. Johns at Annapolis. The following week she held the strong George Washington University team to a 7-7 tie, and a week later held Drexel College of Philadelphia to a tie, 14-14. As none of the team will be lost by graduation, she ought to make a better showing next year. We sincerely hope she will.



FLORENCE H. RENDON, JR., A 190 POUNDER, WHO IS TOPPLING THEM ALL OVER DOWN IN TEXAS.

#### SCHEDULE AND RESULTS OF THE AKRON SILENTS

Sept. 25—Silents 24—Lorain 0  
 Oct. 2—Silents 27—Goodyear Regulars 0  
 Oct. 9—Silents 0—Masillion Blues 0  
 Oct. 16—Silents 75—Ashtabula Legion 0  
 Oct. 23—Silents 14—Sebring 13  
 Oct. 30—Silents 14—Wagner Pirates 0  
 Nov. 6—Silents 40—Lorain Metropoles 16  
 Nov. 13—Cancelled—Snow  
 Nov. 20—Silents 14—St. Edwards 0  
 Nov. 24—Silents 7—Masillion Blues 12  
 Nov. 27—Silents 0—Marlowes 0  
 Dec. 4—Barberton Pros. at Akron  
 Dec. 11—Marlowes for Championship of Akron

#### RECORD OF THE N. J. S. D.

For the benefit of the many alumni of the New Jersey School, who have been inquiring as to the outcome of their school's football season, we append below the complete record.

We think the record a very good one considering the fact that this was the school's initial season in the sport.

N. J. S. D.	OPPONENTS.
39.....	Bristol H. S. .... 0
21.....	Riders College ..... 0
20.....	Pennington Academy Scrubs ..... 0
40.....	Bordentown Military Ac. Scrubs. .. 0
0.....	State Normal College ..... 27
13.....	Lawrenceville Prep. School ..... 15
0.....	National Farm School ..... 7
28.....	Cathedral High School ..... 0

Total 161

49

## Sportettes

### Can't Win and Smoke Too

When a rather confident squad of visiting football warriors strolled leisurely across the Mt. Airy field last Saturday prior to a game scheduled with P. I. D., Coach, of the Deaf-Mutes, wondered just how strong and well conditioned this squad would really prove to be, for half of them were smoking.

"That is funny," remarked Coach Arnold. "Here's a team coming out to play and half the players puffing away at cigarettes. Guess they think we're easy picking."

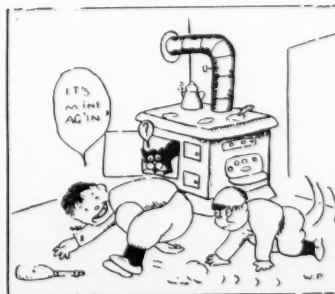
It was a visiting team from Wilmington, Delaware, and the score when the final whistle blew was 104 to 0. After the game the Delaware boys reluctantly admitted they were "not in a very good condition" for the game with P. I. D. "Guess we will have to train for our big game Thanksgiving Day," ventured one. Phila. Inquirer.

### ILLINOIS WINS FROM MISSOURI

Saturday afternoon, November 19, the Illinois School for the Deaf defeated the Missouri School for the Deaf 7 to 6 in a hard-fought football game at Fulton, Mo. It was a clean game of hard hammering and hard tackling, played on the rain-soaked clay field. It was either team's victory until the final whistle sounded. Illinois deserved this victory on account of its "fighting spirit." The Illinois players displayed the true spirit of General Grant—playing like bulldogs despite the disadvantages they faced, being on foreign soil, lacking in experience, and being outweighed by a good margin. It was the first game of football ever played between the two schools, so it marked an important occasion, and it has been written as such in the history of the American schools for the deaf. At this moment the captured pigskin is safe in our hands. We are going to decorate it in green and yellow—the colors of the Missouri school—and treasure it in remembrance of our first great victory. It will perpetuate the memory of our Illinois players and their struggle for a victory, and will signify "Illinois came, Illinois saw, Illinois captured—this pigskin."—The Illinois Advance.

During the football game with Pillsbury on October 21, the play was stopped momentarily at one point, while the coach of Pillsbury made a complaint that some of our boys were wearing illegal padding in their uniforms. The referee ran his hands over each boy, and found nothing amiss, and the play went on. At first we were inclined to feel a little resentful at this unfair suspicion, for our boys always try to play the game on the square, and would not intentionally resort to any illegal tactics to help them win. But there is an amusing side to the incident. Most of our boys worked on farms, or did other heavy manual labor during the summer, and it was only "muscles of steel" that the Pillsbury players bumped into good and plenty.

—Minn. Companion.



JOE  
and  
CHARLIE  
ALLEN  
POLISHING  
UP FOR THEIR  
NEXT RACE  
JOE  
WINS THE  
MILK

# The City of Opportunity?

By B. M. SCHOWE



WHEN the first tremors of the business depression were felt over the country, the rubber industry in Akron was like a man at the top of a tall ladder. The disturbance at the bottom was communicated up in the ladder with redoubled vigor. A less successful business, or one that had climbed to the top-most rung of prosperity less rapidly would have had a more firm financial grasp on its position and would have been less violently agitated. A very few business men realized this at the time. The significant fact to most people was that the climb to the top had been as steady as it had been rapid. It was unthinkable that there should be a sudden break in the steady stream of orders for tires—and still more tires.

Automobiles were still running and they were still wearing out "shoes," most often of Akron manufacture. Wherefore the sudden let-down? Capitalist and workman were largely of the same mind about it. It was merely a passing flurry. Simply sit tight for a few months and again the old clang and boom of rush production would resound over the city from sun to sun.

A deaf workman who had invested his savings in the common stock of his company watched the market quotations on his stock day after day with constantly growing wonder. For years he had seen it quoted well over 200, sometimes over 300. Now it was slithering down at a rate that made him feel at the pit of his stomach as he felt the first time he rode on an express elevator going down. Every five or ten points drop, the stock would show signs of recovery for a few days only to slough off another ten points or so. It scarcely stopped long enough to bid a "good day" to par as it jolted down, down to 80-60-55-40. At 30 this particular employee-stockholder had not suffered more than a dent in his confidence and he decided that 30 was without doubt the rock bottom. He bought more of the stock, all that his savings would permit, at 30. This stock is now selling around ten dollars a share and like so many overconfident people he knows definitely that the depression was no local irritation to be easily or quickly overcome.

Capital and Management were just as slow to realize the extent and seriousness of the upheaval. With all the brains and efficiency the employ, none thought to look back to the aftermath of our Civil War and take a lesson from the past. There was striking similarity in the business inflation that followed both wars. Why not predict the inevitable period of liquidation which ushered in, not two or three, but thirty years of falling prices after that earlier conflict? It simply was not done, or, if it was, the country was money mad and refused to heed it.

In September, 1920, after thousands of workmen had been laid off and the slump was rapidly approaching its most serious stages, a high official of one of the largest concerns in Akron gave out an interview stating that his

company expected the worst to be over by November and that it would be in a position to re-hire men at that time. So confident was Management generally that it was the common practice to give experienced men a "leave of absence" one, three or six months, instead of laying them off outright. In this way Management hoped to keep in touch with good men and avoid a recurrence of the troublesome labor shortage by reassembling its old organization as soon as business picked up. That business would soon

pick up and make this labor reserve valuable it did not doubt. The workers generally thought so too, and it was a cold winter indeed for those who blythely accepted their "leave of absence" for a pleasant vacation. The factories were never entirely shutdown but they operated month after month with a mere skeleton of their old force on a reduced working schedule.

Like a pendulum, business was swinging from one extreme to another: from booming prosperity to the ragged edge of panic, from wild extravagance to penny-pinching economy. A seller's market suddenly, as if by sleight of hand, a buyers' market. A labor shortage was converted, almost overnight, into a labor surplus.

The employment of deaf workers in large numbers was a remarkable feature of the boom time labor shortage. It was, however, a comparatively normal development of these abnormal times. For many years to come business men will

look back with wonder upon the measures adopted by Management to secure labor and keep it on the job.

The Employment Department, as found in nearly all establishments of any size, was organized to handle the thousand and one schemes of Management to overcome the difficulties of a curtailed labor supply. Comparatively a few years ago, the hiring of workers was a duty of the Foreman. When a man was needed, the Foreman went down to the plant entrance and picked out a desirable fellow from the crowd usually waiting there. In 1920, to accomplish this same business of supplying man-power, there was an extensive department usually embracing at least the following divisions:

Industrial Service Division—Loans, advances, legal advice, housing bureau.

Medical Division—Examination of applicants, hospital service for injuries and illness in the factory, certain free home service, dental work.

Research Division—Statistics of turnover and absenteeism, complaints of employees and reasons for leaving investigated, safety engineering.

Recreation Division—Athletics, clubhouse, entertainments. (An important Division.)

Americanization Division.

Employees' Publication Division.

The main business of the Department—to hire men—is not included in this list, and special features, such as industrial schools, employee representation plans, etc., which



B. M. SCHOWE

were found in many establishments are also omitted. It is a simple list of activities, each with its own manager and staff of assistants, considered essential to keep up the supply of man-power as the old time Foreman was once able to do it.

The cost of all this mattered not at all. It was a seller's market. Anything manufactured could be sold at a profit, but it could not be manufactured without men. Get the men! Employers who tried to figure out the actual cost of recruiting, hiring and training men to meet the constantly increasing demand for workers have placed their estimate as high as \$250.00 per man.

As employment representative for the deaf with one of the large Akron manufacturers, I contributed a part to these remarkable conditions, but the extravagance of it was a never-ending marvel to me. At one time, I suggested to the Employment Manager that it might be well to get our deaf employees together at a smoker. To insure the success of my plan I carefully pointed out that the cost of a few cigars and soft drinks would be trifling. I had much to learn of Akron methods, however. "Why not make it a banquet," was the way my superior regarded the suggestion. And a banquet it was, with no expense spared to provide speakers as well as an excellent menu.

It is said that certain Akron employers placed watchers on trains entering the city to interview incoming job-hunters and pick off desirable material. High wages and inducements of various kinds brought workers to Akron from all over the country and from many countries of Europe. An immigration official at Ellis Island not long ago told a writer for the Saturday Evening Post that sometimes it seemed to him as if the whole world were moving to Akron.

The "Silent Colony" was a unique feature which well might impress the casual visitor as the strangest of all, but it was, in fact, comparatively normal in conception and growth. Recently I saw an interesting photograph of the first fourteen deaf employees of the rubber factories. It was taken in 1913 and showed an earnest, stalwart group of young men who had the stuff in them to be the pioneers of the "colony" that numbered between 800 and 900 in the first months of 1920. In truth, it was no colony at all, for its members did not settle in any restricted district, but scattered all over the city and secured employment in various industries besides rubber manufacturing. They formed a colony only insofar as they were drawn together by social ties.

The fourteen men employed, in 1913, and others who shortly followed them to Akron, proved that the average deaf workman was capable: deft of finger, sure of eye, fast, willing. He was interested in the company's recreation, housing or stock distribution program, and by nature and training lent himself to the highly specialized hand production of rubber products. Good pay, recreational features and the unusual opportunity for pleasant social intercourse with the steadily growing group of deaf people, had strong attractions for the deaf men and women everywhere. In time, employment officials came to realize all this and to give special attention to the recruiting of deaf workers. It was not unknown for hearing workmen to complain of favoritism to the deaf. There was nothing to warrant such a charge, but it may be mentioned here by way of showing that the deaf were accorded at least equal consideration.

Many of these deaf workers bought homes or invested their savings in the stock of their company. There was a constantly growing group of settled, prosperous deaf people who were working hard and studying to build careers which would show steady, merited advancement. Such ambition was practical and justified in the main. The

deaf, with their distinctive sign language, had come to be well known to the people of Akron, and close acquaintance had bred a confidence that in many cases resulted in mutual admiration. Employers could not remain free from such influence and looked more and more favorably upon deaf men and women for responsible positions as chemists, draftsmen and office workers generally. This was true not only in the rubber industry but in the other industries of the city as well.

Working alone, a trained and well educated deaf man might have to strive for years, perhaps, to overcome the prejudice and doubt that employers so commonly feel with respect to deaf workers. The way was comparatively easy for him in Akron. It was a fair field, limited only by such handicap as deafness unavoidably imposed.

But not every one approved of Akron and the work it offered. Far from it! Akron was a boom town suffering from a housing shortage and inadequate transportation facilities. The work was strenuous and not fitted to all types of workmen. Neither the town nor the work deserved half of the criticism so freely offered, however. The critics were frequently the newcomers inclined to judge by the standards of Boston, Prairie City, or whatever particular province they happened to hail from. Sanitation throughout the factories was as nearly perfect as science could make it, and most of the operations open to deaf men were exceptionally clean and free from accident or occupational disease hazard. The one leading fact in this connection is that the work was strenuous. Not always was it heavy work, but almost always it was piece work. That meant machine gun speed and accuracy. Many operations are so simple that they may be learned in one day or, perhaps, in one hour, but most of them require a week or so to master the trick of accurate piecework production, and sometimes an additional month or more to develop required speed. There may have been few "easy" jobs to be had, but the kind of men really desired were those with the dexterity to master an operation and the physical capacity for fast accurate production. The reward to such men was agreeable working conditions and wages somewhat better than similar skill could earn elsewhere.

Today, the old confidence that made it so hard for most residents to believe that prosperous Akron could suffer a serious set-back is gone. Instead, like an abused dog of the streets, the Akronite has been deceived so often that he will dodge behind a lamp post at the flutter of a handkerchief. It is the day of the pessimist. The man who would stand up in company and proclaim his faith and his approval of the retrenchment policies of Akron employers would be courageous indeed. There is, though, a sturdy minority that found Akron to be a real "City of Opportunity" in the past, and they believe that the normal evolution of business will bring back a full quota of prosperity.

The man looking for work must view the situation from a different angle from the man still living and working in the city. Careful consideration is sure to convince him that employment in the rubber factories at this time is a very poor investment at best. As an Akron newspaper has it, business has turned the corner toward better times, so often of late that it is very probably just going around in a circle. Brief periods of renewed activity in the factories have given rise to large expectations only to slump off and leave the workers more resigned but certainly less hopeful. At times men were hired in large numbers, only to be laid off within a few weeks or months. It would appear that the business is on a hand-to-mouth basis. Credit is still too stringent to warrant the holding of large stocks, and production varies from week to week to meet:



temporary sales demands. A job may last for months or for a week and it is a very poor thing to build any hopes on.

Now, what of the future? There is nothing fundamentally wrong with the business. There has been, perhaps, an overproduction of motor vehicles in recent years which will force tire manufacturing to undergo a wider range of readjustment than most industries. Many companies that sprung up in the inflated market of boom times will be forced out of business, but there remains a healthy, normal business which justifies predictions of future prosperity. Men prominent in the rubber industry are freely predicting normal conditions by the first of the year, but we cannot

One of the largest establishments in Akron has entirely discontinued its Recreation Department and every come be certain just how they define normal. It may be, and probably is, very far from our expectations.

Wages have been cut thirty-five to forty per-cent pany has been forced to trim down its employee welfare projects in drastic fashion. Those who may return to the city in the future will find it a very different sort of place.

Wages have been cut thirty-five to forty per-cent. The type of worker who once earned around \$1.25 an hour now receives about \$.80 an hour. Nor do employers hesitate about increasing working hours from eight to nine or ten hours a day. One establishment recently announced that two shifts daily of nine hours each, employing only half as many men as were required to man three eight-hour shifts, were turning out only slightly less production than at the peak of boom times. That very well indicates the change that has overtaken Akron. It isn't that workers are doing twice as much work each hour but that Management has eliminated waste in many forms and that the worker is sticking to his job more steadily.

There need be no fear, however, that wages or working conditions will fall below the level necessary to make the work attractive to deaf men. The manufacture of rubber goods requires workers of intelligence and ability equal to men in most of the skilled trades and to man the industry wages and working conditions not below the standard set in the skilled trades must be inducements. The fluctuation of wages and hours in these trades will be the gauge of wages and hours for rubber workers.

There are no reliable figures as to the number of deaf workers in Akron today. A reasonable estimate is two hundred. That shows a net growth since 1913, which would be considered very favorable under other conditions. The "Silent Colony" certainly has not been wiped out. The deaf workman is firmly established in Akron and his standing and reputation in the community are unimpaired. When workers are needed, the deaf applicant may expect favorable consideration.

Only one doubt prevents me from offering a glowing prediction of the future possibilities for the deaf in Akron. Are the rubber factories over-equipped? The limitations of space seems to have been the only thing to interfere with the installation of additional production facilities during the boom time rush. Space was added almost as fast as workmen could build it. Will normal business demands require the steady production of such gigantic manufacturing units?

Over-equipment is a constant temptation to Management to rush production during heavy seasonal sales and allow surplus equipment to lie idle during slack seasons. To keep the load uniform throughout the year and keep workers steadily employed requires careful planning for many months ahead with production capacity and sales demands very well balanced. It may take years for Management to adjust its organization to the radically changed state of the market and keep its working force steadily employed, and this is, of course, essential to

favorable working conditions.

There are many conflicting influences at work on this as on every other phase of the changing business conditions. No one can safely predict the future, except in the most general terms. General terms applied to deaf employment in Akron would read something like this:

1. It is hard to conceive of anything that would entirely destroy the advantageous position of deaf workers in Akron.
2. Business will be better than it is today, but how near or how far Akron comes from its former prominent position as a center of deaf employment, only time can show.
3. It will undoubtedly require time—months, maybe years—for conditions to become favorable for renewed growth of the "Silent Colony."
4. Give Akron time but don't count it out—don't count it out.—Reprinted by permission of Buff and Blue.

## Getting The Public Eye

One of the "pleasures" of not having a million dollars is imagining what one could do with them if one had as many dollars. Now, we often do and in a Pollyannitic way it is something to be mad about. We want a million badly because we have such a beautiful idea. It needs a million to carry it out.

We want to send a circular containing an addressed and stamped envelope to every deaf person in this so-called vale of sorrow and tears. In this circular we mean to ask just one question, quite personal but proper. The question: "Tell me, dear Sir (or Madam) are you bothered by dear old ladies, and, if so, what are the foolish questions they ask you about deafness? Kindly fill in blanks on circular and return." We figure that if all our circulars are returned and filed in Art Metal cases (free adv.) we will need a vast room and a large staff to handle them. We will publish a book of our findings, but fear that the work will assume monumental proportions. We should doubtless find our precious work grouped (when size is concerned) with the w. k. Congressional Record. How odious are comparisons! It will be a merry work, also a disheartening work, a work that will doubtless leave us to conclude that the very average person does not think.

From the serried ranks of foolish questions which we remember we summon this height of the ridiculous. A lady of obvious refinement and education attended the Sunday afternoon service at Gallaudet College. After watching the hearing professor spell several passages from the Bible, she turned to her guide and in a very serious way, inquired: "Does he read from raised types?" What are you going to do about it?

We will never get a million. We can not earn it and none of these here plutocrats has taken a fancy to us and adopted us. The chances are no one ever will.

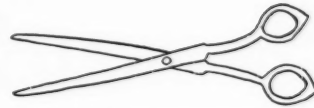
We have to give up our beautiful idea. But, how can we plant in the mind of the "vox populi" that we are not any thing queer like purple cows or blonde Eskimos?

There is only one answer—the National Association of the Deaf. The writer is a member of the Publicity Committee of the Greater New York Branch of the N. A. D. As the name implies the Committee aims for publicity—for the deaf. Its first fair step is to make alphabet cards. On one side is printed the manual alphabet; on the reverse a few pithy remarks anent the deaf. These cards are for *free distribution only*. The Publicity Committee aims to put these cards in the hands of influential hearing organization. Other N. A. D. branches may secure these cards from the N. Y. Branch, paying costs, of course. The Publicity Committee, among its other aims, is to secure free press space. In a city like New York this is no easy matter. But each member of the Committee has a well-formed jaw. So watch them and read.

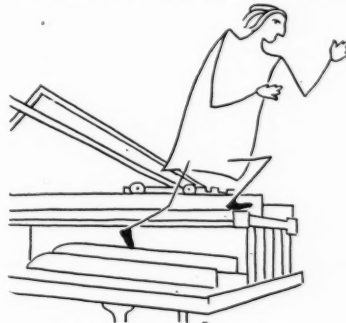
ALLAN.



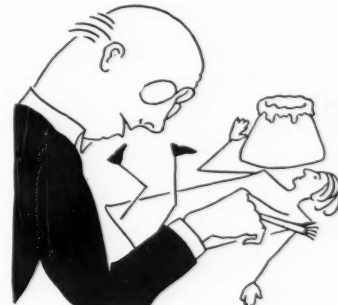
# The Journeys of a Clipping Through Little Paper Land



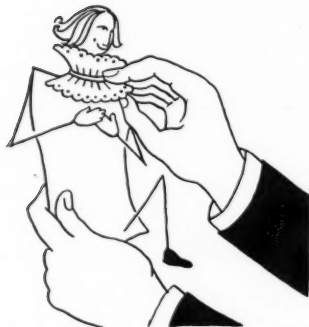
The Editor of a Little Paper puts a newspaper clipping into a new dress.....



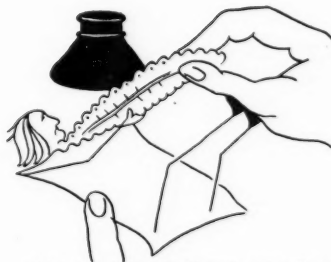
...and sends it out to the Little Paper Family.



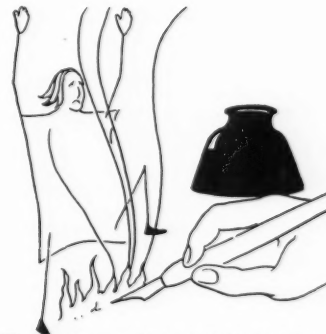
The "Fig Leaf" copies the Clipping...



...and passes it to the "Home Register" which adds a new frill....



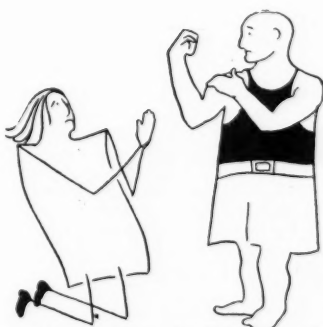
...which the "Nevada News" strips from it.



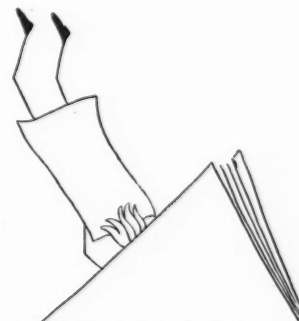
The Clipping is warmly roasted in an oralist paper.



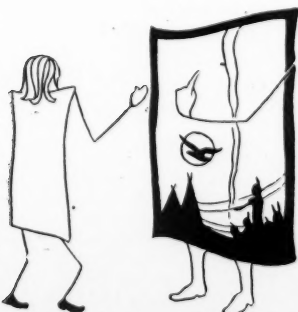
It is bored by the boasts of a "sweet potato" editorial in a Southern paper.



It is frightened by a "New Blood" article in the "Single Star"....



...and flees to the "Ginger Guide."



The attractive cover of the "Birdseye" lures it inside.



The "Penguin," to save coal, holds it until the next summer...



...and sends it back to its author who does not recognize it.

# In the World of the Deaf

Compiled by Kelly Stevens

Guillaume Amontons, a French physicist of the 17th century, having lost his hearing when a boy, refused to be treated for his deafness, declared that the admission of common noises to his brain would interfere with his scientific studies.

Augusta Vig, of Chicago, is employed as a typist in the book-keeping department of Hart, Schaffner and Marx. She says that quite a number of deaf people are employed in the different departments of that establishment and receive good pay.

The conversation about the family table turned to the subject of schools for the deaf, and the little fellow present listened intently to all that was said. Later on, he said to his little sister:

"My, but I should hate to be a deaf boy. Just think of having to wash your ears every day and not getting any use out of them."—*From Harpers Magazine.*

J. Howard Johnson is still holding down his job in the office of the *Canby News*, and he is prospering. A change took place in the ownership and management of the office. The old proprietor sold out, and the property was taken over by a corporation. Howard bought some shares of stock and now can boast of being part owner of a newspaper.—*Minnesota Companion.*

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hansmann, of Knapp, Wis., are progressing nicely on their new farm, opposite that of Prof. Hagerty. Harry has built a fine tool shed, combination pump and ice house, a large barn of the most modern design and two large twin silos. He has his own electric light plant and running water. A modern farm house is being built to replace the old one. When all is finished the Hansmann's will have one of the best farm residences in the state.—*The Wisconsin Times.*

Seth Hord, an old K. S. D. boy who formerly was the owner of a large farm in Christian County, Louisville, has purchased the residence he has been occupying for the past four years and is making extensive improvements on it. He points with pride to his garden in his big, spacious back yard, all tilled by himself. Mr. Hord is a first class cabinet-maker at top notch wages, at the Inman Furniture Co. Mr. Hord married Miss Elenora Lee and the couple have two bright young children, a boy and a girl. Their address is 2729 Greenwood Avenue.—*Kentucky Standard.*

It is said that many of the deaf people of Los Angeles recognize many of the stars of filmdom at sight, on the streets and have their likes and dislikes for them according to their looks and manners, different from their makeup in the movies. A number of lipreaders are able to read what some of the players say in their parts and consequently are often surprised to notice their meaningless words—that is, more or less inappropriate. Mr. Chaney, one of the leading stars, can talk in signs

with ease. He is of fine appearance as compared with the way he looks in his makeups. Not long ago he treated the deaf in their social meeting to an interesting talk on the movies.—*Calif. News.*

A certain evangelist who held tent meetings in a Nebraska town last summer, was represented in the public press, in direct quotation, as having through prayer "cured thirteen deaf-mutes in Kansas City." What does it profit a man to thus hold out a hope to parents of children of all degrees of deafness? Does he not rather increase the suffering already caused by the affliction? All hail to the man who can revive faith in prayer in this worldly age. But no one except the Nazarene can "cure" the average deaf mute.—*Hawkeye.*

The *Silent Worker* for October contains forty pages of reading matter pertaining strictly to the deaf as a class. It is profusely illustrated and the sepia cover, printed in dark brown ink, is a clever piece of work. The price has been increased to two dollars a year. A new department has been added—"The Woman's Page"—edited by Mrs. G. T. Sanders, who says in her salutatory "This is a page for and about and by women." An innovation in magazines conducted for the deaf.—*Mt. Airy World.*

The *Silent Worker*, of Trenton, N. J., pays tribute to the memory of Abbe de l'Epee, whose one hundred and ninth anniversary occurs on November 24th, by the cover design of the November issue, a full page portrait of the Abbe and a brief eulogy on his work for the deaf. Appreciative articles on this subject have appeared time and again in these pages. The work of this zealous priest is known to the world; slurs on his methods have long since been refuted; by all peoples and creeds he is adjudged preeminently the benefactor and primary educator of the deaf.—*Le Couteux Leader.*

Maysville, Ga.—After being deaf and dumb since he was eighteen months old little Charlie Brown, four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Brown of this city can hear and speak again, following an operation, Monday, at the Scottish Rite home for crippled children in Atlanta.

When about eighteen months old, the child had whooping cough and since has been deaf and dumb. Last week he was carried to the Scottish Rite home. The operation was performed Monday and in a few hours he could hear and by the next day was trying to talk.

The physicians say he will eventually fully recover both senses, but that it will take about two years for him to learn to talk well.—*Jackson Herald, Jefferson, Ga.*

The successor of the late Dr. W. N. Burt, superintendent of the Western Pennsylvania School, is reported to be Mr. A. C. Manning, who for some time has been principal of the school. Mr. Manning is a graduate of the normal department of Gallaudet College, and

taught in the Georgia and the Mt. Airy Schools before going to Western Pennsylvania. He severed his connection with the Mt. Airy School to take charge of the speech and lip reading department of the rehabilitation work among the disabled soldiers.

Mr. Manning has many friends in the south, he being a native of Georgia, who are glad to know that the Western Pennsylvania school is to continue under such good management.—*Alabama Messenger.*

The Second Annual Picnic and Outing, given by the San Francisco Division N. F. S. D., was celebrated last month at the residence of Mrs. and Mr. Gore, Milbrae, on the grounds of Mrs. Mills and Mrs. Reid, children of the late millionaire banker D. O. Mills. Games, races and amusements were indulged in by turns. Mr. and Mrs. Gore secured a permit from the owner for the use and enjoyment of the grounds on this occasion. The owners courteously assured them that the deaf can have their picnic hereon every year. They have never granted such privilege to hearing outsiders and will not under any circumstances. The deaf may well count themselves fortunate to enjoy this privilege and they must all feel a sense of gratitude to the owners. The grounds of the Mills residence cover no less than 1500 acres. The value of the property exceeds \$5,000,000. It is a dairy farm where Mr. Gore has been employed in different positions for about eight years. Here and there are parks of great natural beauty—they stand, year in and out, evidences of the altruistic thought of Mr. Mills who in preserving them and making improvements, helped to "make our planet a more wholesome and happier place" for those who come after him.—*California News.*

Mr. William Hughes, who is a lithographer by occupation, has a hobby for water-color sketching, art design and drawing cartoons as well as caricatures. He is also interested in gardening and poultry raising, which is evident to any one visiting at his pleasant country home not far from the city line on the Lyell Road. Mr. Hughes was the creator of the big biplane design which was one of the most interesting features at the agricultural exhibit of the Rochester Industrial Exposition in September. Aided by this remarkable design, the Gates Grange carried off the first honors for the best vegetable display at the exhibit. The fact that the Irondequoit Grange had won the first prize for nine straight years at the local Exposition and for three consecutive years at the State Fair in Syracuse, gave the Gates Grange much reason for elation at their triumph over their old rival. The design, seven feet by twelve feet, was a spectacular scheme of vivid colors. Mr. Hughes used wax string beans for the planes of the airplane, red kidney beans for the tires, and popcorn in red, white and purple for letters in the head-line "Gats Grang."



The spade and the axe, which adorned the background of the design, were of actual size and also composed of wax beans for the handle and red kidney beans for the metal parts. Mr. Hughes, who was given no small credit for the successful competition at the exhibit, has been invited with Mrs. Hughes to join the Gates Grange.—*Rochester Advocate*

The San Francisco *Chronicle* of Sept. 4th had an interesting article of some length on "Girl Conquers Career Under Disadvantages." The girl referred to is Miss Edwina Dupre Devendorf. She attended this school in 1891 from January to June and again during the whole term of 1902-3. She is an adept at lip reading and her speech is very good. Her talent for painting and sculpture became apparent at an early age. Later she entered the California School of Arts and Crafts at Berkeley, she graduated in 1912. With her mother, she went abroad to Brussels after her graduation to take up an advanced course. Her ability impressed Charles Samuel, the Belgian Sculptor, and he allowed her to become his only pupil. After ten months of study the war broke out and Miss Devendorf was forced to leave seven pieces of her work with her master and hurriedly departed from the country at one side as the Germans entered on the other.

During the past year she has been taking postgraduate work under William W. Manatt at the California School of Arts and Crafts.

Speaking of her work under Samuel and Manatt, she said, "They were the best teachers I ever had. There were no trouble at all in making ourselves understood. In fact, all that was necessary was to show me what to do and I did it." An exhibition of Miss Devendorf's work was held at Carmel-by-the-Sea. In all, she has executed about fourteen pieces, besides a number of paintings. One of her unique canvasses is an impressionistic landscape done with a common penknife. Her painting, she says, is merely a side line which she does at odd moments as a relaxation from her modeling. At present Miss Devendorf is modelling a number of busts from children in her neighborhood in Oakland. As soon as the political situation in Europe becomes more tranquil, she intends to return to Brussels to finish her work under Samuel and to travel through all the great European capitals. Through his hustling efforts her father built up the romantic little city of Carmel-by the Sea.—*California News*.

#### DEAF FORESTER

Charles Neillie, who is city forester of Cleveland, Ohio, recently turned down the offer of some business concern of 25 dollars for each tree they wished to cut down along their business thoroughfare. The Forest City owes its beautiful trees to the assiduous care of Mr. Neillie, who is one of Edgewood's sons.—*Western Pennsylvanian*.

#### PRIEST OF ORDER OF THE ASSUMPTION

An event without precedent in the history of the church has occurred at Bordeaux, France. A young priest of the Order of the Assumption, M. Jean Marie Joseph Charles LaFonta, has been ordained auxiliary bishop of Bordeaux. The Abbe LaFonta is, since the Church began, the first deaf-mute from birth admitted to the priesthood. Taught artificial speech, the Abbe LaFonta has been

for two years under special observation at Rome, after which a decree at the Holy Office and a special rescript of the Pope opened to him the doors of priesthood. *Le Peuple Brussels*.

#### DEAF INVENTOR

We have a "sure enough" inventor among us. Oliver C. Wilson has a patent pending on a clasp he invented for building the forms used in erecting concrete pillars. His clasps were used in the concrete work of the Drake Hotel, the new \$200,000 hotel being built in Carthage. Oliver was in Kansas City recently with the object of interesting contractors in his clasp. He thinks of moving there if he finds a good demand for the articles.—*Missouri Record*.

#### DEAF-MUTES ARE VICTIMS OF CONFIDENCE MAN

A. N. Whitten of the Clarkston community states that a few weeks ago, a deaf-mute, or posing as one, and his name as W. F. Jones, of Eldorado, Ark., swindled S. C. Whitten and Cecil Boatwright out of \$300 and \$600 respectively in cash and oil stock. Whitten and Boatwright are deaf-mutes whose confidence the man gained during a visit in their communities. They were victimized partly through misrepresentations as to his ability to dispose of stock which they held at a good profit to them and partly through his securing their endorsement to his check, it is stated.—*From a Dublin, Texas newspaper*.

#### SILENT WITNESS "HEARD" IN COURT

"Silence reigned supreme," to quote an ancient phrase; only the wheezing of the defendant could be heard, like the villian in East Lynn, when the prosecuting witness testified in silence. At intervals his celluloid cuffs rattled like peas in a pan when he became declarative in giving his testimony against the man who had assaulted him, and his own eyes, thru their bruised surroundings, flashed with anger. For more than half an hour last night this man of silence talked to the court in describing the assaults made upon him thru a little girl of two years.

It was an unusual hearing, without the hearing, held before Justice Charles F. Miller. It was declared to be the first assault and battery case tried in a local justice shop in many years, when the plaintiff was deaf.

The case was that of Herbert Stoehr, retired resident of Edgewood, who had George Beiwinger arrested, charged with assault and battery. The assault occurred at the Shemp home, near Greenwood cemetery a few days ago, when Mr. Stoehr attempted to remove some furniture that belonged to him, from the Shemp home. Beiwinger, who rooms at the house, attacked the deaf man, it was charged. He was badly beaten. He offered as "exhibit A" to the court two badly bruised and blackened eyes and as "exhibit B" bruises about the head and body. Stoehr gave his testimony through little Mary Fischer of the pike section, who is an adept at talking on her hands. Beiwinger had little defense to offer, but Justice Miller offered him his choice of 30 days in jail or \$10 and costs. He came across with the \$10 and — *Wheeling Intelligencer*.

#### VISITORS AT THE HOME

Messrs. MacGregor, Zorn, Beckert and Greener went up to the Home Sunday morning to inspect the new men's building and to assign rooms to applicants who

desire to furnish them when the house is ready for such.

Mr. Marion A. Carter, the architect of the building also came up in the afternoon to note the progress of work on the structure and see that the contractor was following specifications. Later Mr. Carter brought the quartet back to Columbus in his automobile, for which he has their sincere thanks.

The roofing is complete, the slate being of a greenish color, the heating apparatus in position and had already been used, the flooring is yet to be laid and other carpentry work of the interior to be done and then the painting and when the whole job is completed and the rooms furnished the men will have a home to be proud of.

The committee made an assignment of rooms with the assistance of Superintendent and Matron, Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, and all were disposed of but two. These with the halls are open for furnishing by others who wish to do so.—*Ohio Chronicle*.

#### ONLY THE BEGINNING

There is a tendency among deaf boys, who go out seeking employment after leaving school, to overestimate their ability to do the work they are trained to do while in school. This is especially true of printers. We have heard of boys applying for positions, claiming to have five or six years' experience, and when given a tryout making a miserable failure. Of course, this leaves a bad impression on the mind of the employer and makes it harder for the next deaf boy who chances to pass that way. As a matter of fact, he does not have five or six years' experience at his trade before leaving school—in most cases the time he spends in the school shops during a session amounts to only about one-fifth of a year of actual training as an apprentice.—*Wisconsin Times*.

#### A CHANGE IN ILLINOIS

The Illinois School is now under the management of Mr. O. C. Smith, who succeeds Mr. H. T. White. The latter had been in charge for three years.

While Mr. White's departure is to be regretted, the new managing officer exhibits good sense and a clear conception of his duties in his first chapel address printed in the *Advocate*. He has been connected with the Illinois Orphans' Association and apparently is interested in child welfare. Some of his views show him to be a man who can do much for the Illinois school. He voices an emphatic approval of athletics (especially interschool contests), industrial education, and military training; and he realizes that our schools are not charitable institutions.

Anyone can talk, of course, but there is a note of sincerity in Col. Smith's statements and we hope he secures the cooperation of his associates in accomplishing his aims.—*Missouri Record*.

#### BURDENS TO SOCIETY

It is a great pity that a natural feeling of filial gratitude combined with the desire of magazines for sensationalism should have caused the publication of such an article as "My Father," which appeared in a late issue of the *American Magazine*. Those who have a personal acquaintance with the writer will not condemn him as unreservedly as others: the hand of the hack-writer is visible, twisting the facts of young Junior Hodges' life to fit the theory that the deaf are essentially burdens to society.

Statements such as these carry their own refutation to those who really know the deaf and their capabilities: "—and I faced a life of dependence on others." "—I might very possibly be a burden to society."

Some day, young Mr. Hodges will look with amazement on the confidence asseverations in this blob of sentimentality; in the light of a later understanding of his fellowmen he will hang his head with shame. Meanwhile the harm is done.

Junior Hodges lived in Olathe, where the Kansas School is located. As a boy he sometimes played with the pupils there. His father's wealth and obsession prevented more than this.

Through all his life, the elder Hodges has guided his son's life. To quote again "someone was ready wherever I turned to see that no harm befell me." He has had all the advantages that great wealth could bestow—private tutors, extensive travel, special attention, notice from the great induced by parental letters; and now at the age of twenty-one, when many of the deaf without advantages are making their own way in the world, Junior Hodges has barely been saved from "a life of dependence."

The article is an insult to every school for the deaf in the country. They, with all their thousands of dollars worth of equipment, with all their trained and conscientious teachers, with all their industrial departments, with all their voice and speech-reading work—they fail to produce aught but "burdens to society." Only the power of money can save the deaf!

Poor Junior Hodges! Protected by an all too-fond parent he has come to manhood unbuffeted by misfortune. His are not the sweets of adversity. What will be his future? Those who know him say he is quite a likeable young fellow. But is it not largely true that such are the real burdens on society; rich men's sons cozened at every turn; dependents on private public charity. Poor Junior Hodges!—*Missouri Record*.

#### A DEAF-MUTE COLONY

Every now and then there appears in some newspaper an article about a supposed colony of deaf-mutes who are said to run the town of Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Massachusetts. The colony is said to contain several hundred silent people and that every public office is held by a deaf-mute. The few people there who can hear have to do their business with deaf storekeepers, the deaf baker, the deaf barber, the deaf sheriff, etc. Recently such an article bobbed up again in one of the papers. This is little different from the ones that have previously appeared, except that it goes on to say that there is always peace in the colony. No one who knows will swallow such stuff. Deaf-mutes are only human and necessarily have their wrangles and political fights just like normal people. They lack one sense, but that does not necessarily make them human oysters. If anything, nature seems to compensate for the loss by intensifying the keenness of the remaining senses. Therefore, since intelligence is unimpaired, brain storage and surplus other energies must find an outlet which is manifested in the unusual normal outburst of anger, of love, of hate, of various passions, good and bad.

The deaf do not care to be painted as angels when they know that they are prone to all weaknesses of the human flesh. In fact, they would resent the thought.

What they want is to be considered on a par with other men, be given a square deal in the game of life and feel free to move around with the feeling that they are in truth the peer of their neighbor. Nothing good can ever come of sending broadcast, articles about the deaf that tend to place them in a light other than existing conditions may truthfully present themselves. The deaf justly resent false publications because garbled information is poison to their free and easy movements in the society of men.

Unfortunately, such articles are written by misinformed normal people who very often are looking for the unusual stuff that will take the public and guarantee them a publisher's check.

Truth is stranger than fiction. The spectacle of a deaf-mute lining a great city's chief artery of travel with monuments in lasting bronze, the marvel of a deaf-mute placing scenes of nature on lasting canvas, the wonderful skill of a blind surgeon in a great city hospital operating for the removal of a dangerous growth on a man's body—these and more, countless more, truths are as interesting as the story or the voyage of the great navigator who discovered the new world, and far more absorbing than unnatural tales about a class of citizens whose intelligence, skill and resourcefulness demand the respect of all right thinking people. The wonderful things the deaf are actually doing ought to furnish sufficient and decidedly more interesting reading matter for the public than fictitious stuff which can only do harm.—*California News*.

#### PARTY IN HONOR OF MR. AND MRS. HEUSER

Quite a large number of deaf-mutes assembled at the Chambers Street ferry, North River, on Saturday afternoon, where they were met by the Misses Brewer, who took them in tow, crossing the river and boarding the 5:15 P. M. train on Erie Railroad bound for Passaic, N. J., thence by trolley to Paterson, N. J., alighting at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Lorenze Heuser, No. 1003 Main St., who were recently married and had just reached home after quite a long honeymoon at Atlantic City, Cape May and other summer resorts, and were tendering their friends a wedding reception. Mr. Heuser was known as a confirmed bachelor for a long time, and had escaped matrimony until his charming bride decided to cast her net and catch the "big fish," and she succeeded, and was all smiles and seemed so happy. They received their guests in a large and spacious room and at once made every one feel at home. Dancing and many games were indulged in till late in the evening when the guests were ushered into a large dining room, where three tables stood, loaded to their fullest capacity with all the good things that tickle the palate and please the inner man.

The room was beautifully decorated with bunting and beautiful and fragrant flowers, grace each table, some coming from Mr. Hicks's famous nurseries at Westbury, L. I. A finer dinner it would be hard to find and every one did justice to it. Ice cream and cigars came last

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OF THE

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ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

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New Jersey School for the Deaf, Trenton

Three Days, ending on Labor Day, 1922

and dancing and games were again the rule until a very late hour. A vote of thanks was given to Mr. Heuser's three charming sisters—Bertha, Clara and Frieda, who did all in their power to make it pleasant and enjoyable for the guests, and they really did succeed. The men, as well as the ladies, were taken below and tried their skill at bowling. Mrs. Stevenson and Miss Frieda Heuser seemed to know how to bowl the pins over better than the others, while on the male side, Mr. Heuser and Mr. Ellis rolled up the largest score. A very delightful time was had by all, and at half past twelve all left for home, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Heuser a long and happy married life. Several friends sent their regrets at being unable to attend on account of pressure of business, etc.

Those who graced the reception with their presence were: Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Heuser, Mr. and Mrs. H. Holmes, of N. Y. City; Mr. S. Kohn, of West Bronx; Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Thomas, Yonkers; Misses E. and M. Brewer, Mt. Vernon, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. Eli Ellis, Walden, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. S. Cox, Port Washington, L. I.; Mr. Gilbert Hicks, Westbury, L. I.; Mrs. Isabella Fosmire, N. Y. City; Robert Anderson, Miss Elizabeth Anderson, Miss Emma F. Cady, Mr. and Mrs. G. Abrams, Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Stevenson, of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Messrs. Gilday and Poline, of Passaic, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Donus, Charles Donus, Mr. and Mrs. Redman, of Paterson, N. J.; Mr. Victor Anderson, of Bronx; Misses Frieda Heuser, Bertha Heuser and Clara Heuser, of Paterson, N. J., and several others whose names have escaped the writer's memory. The presents were many and both beautiful and useful. The presents were so numerous that it is impossible to give a list as they would take up the entire space of the SILENT WORKER. There were all kinds of cut-glass and silverware. So if Mr. Heuser ever sees the wolf at his door he can sneak out the back door and visit Uncle's Three Golden Spheres. Everyone left wishing the happy couple happiness and success in their journey through life.

**SHOULD THE DEAF DRIVE AUTO-  
MOBILES**

The following is a clipping from the *Washington Evening Star* of a recent date:

"Repeal of the police regulation under which deaf persons are denied permits to President of Columbia Institution for the Deaf, in a letter to the Commissioners. It has been referred to Capt. Headly, head of the traffic bureau, for report.

"Dr. Hall contends that deaf persons are entitled to the use of the highways on equal terms with other citizens unless it can be proved that they are a menace to the public. Dr. Hall told the Commissioners he does not believe that it has been proven.

"He cited the city of Detroit, with approximately twice the population of Washington, where deaf persons are permitted to drive automobiles."

Ohio permits her deaf citizens to run automobiles and motorcycles.

Mr. W. C. Ritter, Superintendent of the School for the Colored Deaf and Blind in Newport News, recently underwent an operation for appendicitis, and we are gratified to learn that he is making a good recovery.—*Virginia Guide*.

**PACH  
PHOTOGRAPHER**

THE ALUMNI of the TEXAS SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, have commissioned us to make a portrait of THOMAS HOPKINS GALLAUDET to be unveiled at the school on Dec. 10th, 1921.

In order to execute the commission it was necessary to make a reproduction of his finest portrait, a painting now owned by his grandson, Mr. Edson F. Gallaudet.

Many of the Schools for the Deaf, and many deaf people will doubtless be interested in this reproduction, copies of which we will furnish.

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Warren Haverstick



Statements such as these carry their own refutation to those who really know the deaf and their capabilities: "—and I faced a life of dependence on others." "—I might very possibly be a burden to society."

Some day, young Mr. Hodges will look with amazement on the confidence asseverations in this blob of sentimentality; in the light of a later understanding of his fellowmen he will hang his head with shame. Meanwhile the harm is done.

Junior Hodges lived in Olathe, where the Kansas School is located. As a boy he sometimes played with the pupils there. His father's wealth and obsession prevented more than this.

Through all his life, the elder Hodges has guided his son's life. To quote again "someone was ready wherever I turned to see that no harm befell me." He has had all the advantages that great wealth could bestow—private tutors, extensive travel, special attention, notice from the great induced by parental letters; and now at the age of twenty-one, when many of the deaf without advantages are making their own way in the world, Junior Hodges has barely been saved from "a life of dependence."

The article is an insult to every school for the deaf in the country. They, with all their thousands of dollars worth of equipment, with all their trained and conscientious teachers, with all their industrial departments, with all their voice and speech-reading work—they fail to produce aught but "burdens to society." Only the power of money can save the deaf!

Poor Junior Hodges! Protected by an all too-fond parent he has come to manhood unbuffeted by misfortune. His are not the sweets of adversity. What will be his future? Those who know him say he is quite a likeable young fellow. But is it not largely true that such are the real burdens on society; rich men's sons cozened at every turn; dependents on private public charity. Poor Junior Hodges!—*Missouri Record*.

#### A DEAF-MUTE COLONY

Every now and then there appears in some newspaper an article about a supposed colony of deaf-mutes who are said to run the town of Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Massachusetts. The colony is said to contain several hundred silent people and that every public office is held by a deaf-mute. The few people there who can hear have to do their business with deaf storekeepers, the deaf baker, the deaf barber, the deaf sheriff, etc. Recently such an article bobbed up again in one of the papers. This is little different from the ones that have previously appeared, except that it goes on to say that there is always peace in the colony. No one who knows will swallow such stuff. Deaf-mutes are only human and necessarily have their wrangles and political fights just like normal people. They lack one sense, but that does not necessarily make them human oysters. If anything, nature seems to compensate for the loss by intensifying the keenness of the remaining senses. Therefore, since intelligence is unimpaired, brain storage and surplus other energies must find an outlet which is manifested in the unusual normal outburst of anger, of love, of hate, of various passions, good and bad.

The deaf do not care to be painted as angels when they know that they are prone to all weaknesses of the human flesh. In fact, they would resent the thought.

What they want is to be considered on a par with other men, be given a square deal in the game of life and feel free to move around with the feeling that they are in truth the peer of their neighbor. Nothing good can ever come of sending broadcast, articles about the deaf that tend to place them in a light other than existing conditions may truthfully present themselves. The deaf justly resent false publications because garbled information is poison to their free and easy movements in the society of men.

Unfortunately, such articles are written by misinformed normal people who very often are looking for the unusual stuff that will take the public and guarantee them a publisher's check.

Truth is stranger than fiction. The spectacle of a deaf-mute lining a great city's chief artery of travel with monuments in lasting bronze, the marvel of a deaf-mute placing scenes of nature on lasting canvas, the wonderful skill of a blind surgeon in a great city hospital operating for the removal of a dangerous growth on a man's body—these and more, countless more, truths are as interesting as the story or the voyage of the great navigator who discovered the new world, and far more absorbing than unnatural tales about a class of citizens whose intelligence, skill and resourcefulness demand the respect of all right thinking people. The wonderful things the deaf are actually doing ought to furnish sufficient and decidedly more interesting reading matter for the public than fictitious stuff which can only do harm.—*California News*.

#### PARTY IN HONOR OF MR. AND MRS. HEUSER

Quite a large number of deaf-mutes assembled at the Chambers Street ferry, North River, on Saturday afternoon, where they were met by the Misses Brewer, who took them in tow, crossing the river and boarding the 5:15 P. M. train on Erie Railroad bound for Passaic, N. J., thence by trolley to Paterson, N. J., alighting at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Lorenze Heuser, No. 1003 Main St., who were recently married and had just reached home after quite a long honeymoon at Atlantic City, Cape May and other summer resorts, and were tendering their friends a wedding reception. Mr. Heuser was known as a confirmed bachelor for a long time, and had escaped matrimony until his charming bride decided to cast her net and catch the "big fish," and she succeeded, and was all smiles and seemed so happy. They received their guests in a large and spacious room and at once made every one feel at home. Dancing and many games were indulged in till late in the evening when the guests were ushered into a large dining room, where three tables stood, loaded to their fullest capacity with all the good things that tickle the palate and please the inner man.

The room was beautifully decorated with bunting and beautiful and fragrant flowers, grace each table, some coming from Mr. Hicks's famous nurseries at Westbury, L. I. A finer dinner it would be hard to find and every one did justice to it. Ice cream and cigars came last

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Three Days, ending on Labor Day, 1922

and dancing and games were again the rule until a very late hour. A vote of thanks was given to Mr. Heuser's three charming sisters—Bertha, Clara and Frieda, who did all in their power to make it pleasant and enjoyable for the guests, and they really did succeed. The men, as well as the ladies, were taken below and tried their skill at bowling. Mrs. Stevenson and Miss Frieda Heuser seemed to know how to bowl the pins over better than the others, while on the male side, Mr. Heuser and Mr. Ellis rolled up the largest score. A very delightful time was had by all, and at half past twelve all left for home, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Heuser a long and happy married life. Several friends sent their regrets at being unable to attend on account of pressure of business, etc.

Those who graced the reception with their presence were: Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Heuser, Mr. and Mrs. H. Holmes, of N. Y. City; Mr. S. Kohn, of West Bronx; Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Thomas, Yonkers; Misses E and M. Brewer, Mt. Vernon, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. Eli Ellis, Walden, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. S. Cox, Port Washington, L. I.; Mr. Gilbert Hicks, Westbury, L. I.; Mrs. Isabella Fosmire, N. Y. City; Robert Anderson, Miss Elizabeth Anderson, Miss Emma F. Cady, Mr. and Mrs. G. Abrams, Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Stevenson, of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Messrs. Gilday and Poline, of Passaic, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Donus, Charles Donus, Mr. and Mrs. Redman, of Paterson, N. J.; Mr. Victor Anderson, of Bronx; Misses Frieda Heuser, Bertha Heuser and Clara Heuser, of Paterson, N. J., and several others whose names have escaped the writer's memory. The presents were many and both beautiful and useful. The presents were so numerous that it is impossible to give a list as they would take up the entire space of the SILENT WORKER. There were all kinds of cut-glass and silverware. So if Mr. Heuser ever sees the wolf at his door he can sneak out the back door and visit Uncle's Three Golden Spheres. Everyone left wishing the happy couple happiness and success in their journey through life.

**SHOULD THE DEAF DRIVE AUTOMOBILES**

The following is a clipping from the *Washington Evening Star* of a recent date:

"Repeal of the police regulation under which deaf persons are denied permits to President of Columbia Institution for the Deaf, in a letter to the Commissioners. It has been referred to Capt. Headly, head of the traffic bureau, for report.

"Dr. Hall contends that deaf persons are entitled to the use of the highways on equal terms with other citizens unless it can be proved that they are a menace to the public. Dr. Hall told the Commissioners he does not believe that it has been proven.

"He cited the city of Detroit, with approximately twice the population of Washington, where deaf persons are permitted to drive automobiles."

Ohio permits her deaf citizens to run automobiles and motorcycles.

Mr. W. C. Ritter, Superintendent of the School for the Colored Deaf and Blind in Newport News, recently underwent an operation for appendicitis, and we are gratified to learn that he is making a good recovery.—*Virginia Guide*.

**PACH**  
PHOTOGRAPHER

THE ALUMNI of the TEXAS SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, have commissioned us to make a portrait of THOMAS HOPKINS GALLAUDET to be unveiled at the school on Dec. 10th, 1921.

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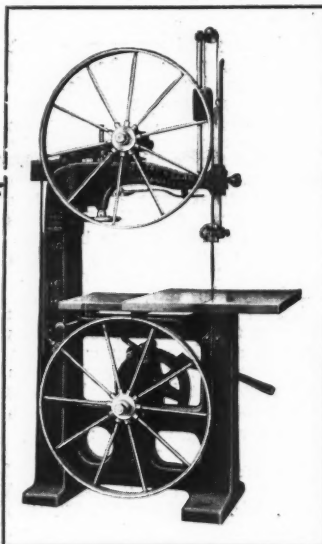
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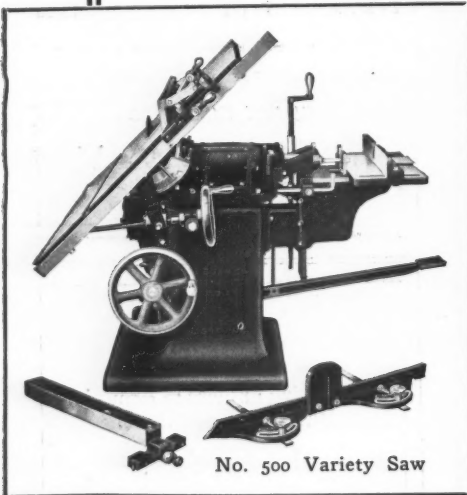
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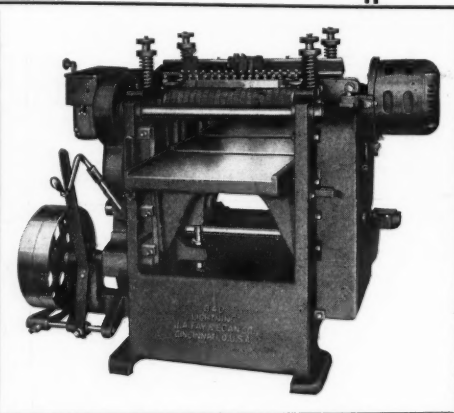


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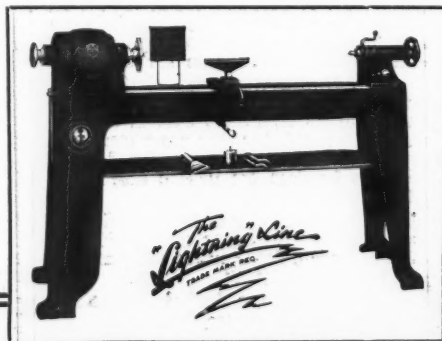
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